The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894. NO. 38

PICNIC ECHOES

FAVORABLE WEATHER FINALLY BRINGS CROWDS.

The Rain Stops and Many Visitors were Here Braving the Mud.—Continued Over Sunday.

The Patron's Picnic and exhibition has come and gone. Considering the unfavorable weather it turned out better than was expected, a proof that under more auspicious skies the attendance would have been quite large during the week.

The rain which commenced falling on Tuesday morning continued unabated until Thursday morning, when the sky cleared and for once the sun shone.

During all Thursday forenoon vehicles in a stream passed into the grounds while the trains brought a great many, and several thousand people congregated in the park. The special trains on that day were run as was found necessary, and one or two only were annulled.

Friday was the largest day of the week, and a larger crowd was present than any before but it was not so large as expected. The sun came out strong and with a high wind the ground assumed a somewhat hardened surface, and gum boots and rubbers were no longer necessary to make the rounds.

The trains scheduled were run but their capacity was not taxed to the utmost. The day was the best of the week, however, and did much towards helping the shops out of the soup in which they had been placed.

The committee's intention of continuing the picnic over Sunday did much towards keeping the crowd, and Saturday had a right fair crowd.

Many of the tenters removed from the grounds, having enough of camp life for once, while strange to say, one or two moved in having been kept out by the inclement weather.

On Sunday all shops and fakirs were closed up, except the boarding houses. A great many drove to the park and in the afternoon services were held in the auditorium by Rev. S. H. Deitzell, of Pleasant Unity.

The picnic on Monday and Tuesday was of the tearing up variety and flitting home, although many remained over until Tuesday, when near all had left.

In its exhibits the picnic proved larger than any previous picnic, and of articles that were calculated to interest the people in general. Possibly few made any money, but that was owing to the rains keeping away hundreds who would have patronized the various stands, and taken in the amusements. There was good order and no occasion for harsh measures to control the crowd or single individuals.

The ten days during which the picnic lasted, were free from any accident, and we did not learn of any thefts—all of which must be gratifying to the managing committee.

Mud and Good Humor

The mud on the picnic ground, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, was a sight well worth seeing. It was a feature not on the program, but it was one long to be remembered by all who tramped the earth mush. There was not a square yard of surface within the tented grounds on which the mud was not ankle deep, caused by the heavy rains and the driving and promenading. Men, women and children waded it heroically. Gum boots and rubbers were in demand, and the stores on the ground soon sold out this line and ordered new stock.

There was good humor with all in spite of the mud. It was a sight to see how all hands—or rather feet—went into it from morn till night. Men with rubber boots were less careful, and they were plastered with real estate up to the knees. Ladies wearing rubbers were mud plastered up the to ankles. Everyone wore a smile at seeing how others waded the mud, not thinking that self was in the same dilemma and in turn a subject to be laughed at for having to wade the mud. It was a scene of mud and good humor. A lady's rubber would stick and pull off; then began the tussle to get into the gumshoe again, and as one foot was raised to get out of the difficulty tother was in, off would come the other rubber; then followed a side delivery movement of the dear little footy tooty, to get itself to rights. Skirts were raised, yet every dear one had the lower ends fringed with mud. There was mud on the heights, and in the flats, on boots, shoes, rubbers—mud just everywhere, without a cuss-word anywhere. Yes, it was a sight worth seeing. Friday, Saturday and Sunday the ground was in fine order, the mud having become hard enough to make walking good.

Exhibitors.

The principal exhibitors at the picnic were the following:

McCalmont & Co., farming implements, stone crusher, and corn husker, the largest display on the ground.

James Schofield, harness of every description.

State College had a magnificent display of flowers and plants.

E. P. Barton, of Fleming, the Climax stone and ore crusher.

William Barnes and Matt Riddle were exhibiting a patent fence machine.

C. P. Long, of Spring Mills, general store.

T. Wilson Way, of Stormstown, a stone crusher and patent roofing.

Wolf & Crawford, general line of merchandise.

Harper & Kreamer, an excellent display of groceries and general merchandise.

Centre Hall Implement Works, all kinds of farm implements and wagons.

W. W. Boob, Centre Hall, road wagon and harness.

W. J. Duck represented the Gravity gate.

Dauberman & Goodhart had a fine display of furniture.

Garritee, Son & Allen, Philadelphia, sample goods and ready-made clothing.

Thornton Barnes, Philadelphia, groceries.

W. L. Goodhart, Millheim, pumps, bicycles and farming implements.

W. W. Dellett, Centre Hall, the Buchannan wire fence.

D. F. Luse, Centre Hall, binder and harrow.

Shook Bros., Spring Mills, Jersey cattle, and young Chesterwhite and Berkshire pigs.

I. S. Frain, Lamar, Shropshire sheep and thoroughbred Percheron and French coach horses. Mr. Frain had on exhibition his imported French studs, Bison and Marachal, and his registered Percheron studs, Roy and Malton. Also two fine Percheron mares.

J. W. Mitterling, Tusseyville, stud, Wanatoga, and two fine Hambletonian colts.

C. H. Bressler, Millheim, half-blood Percheron colts.

G. S. Clements, Centre Hall, Percheron colt and full blooded Jersey bull.

Samuel Durst, Centre Hall, two short horn bulls.

Chas. M. Dale, Lemont, Holstein bull.

W. A. Boal, Centre Hall, the Chrystal creamer.

Dr. H. K. Hoy, Bellefonte, spiral spring fence.

C. M. Dale, Lemont, spiral spring fence.

The Western rock crusher and road machine, of Kennett Square, Pa.

Boozer Bros., Centre Hall, carriages and harness.

Demorest Works, Williamsport, bicycles and sewing machines.

T. Clayton Brown, Bellefonte, notions.

The Union Woolen Mills, Belleville, yarns, etc.

Picnic Items.

Last week's mud was ankle deep and dresses knee high.

A general break up and knocking down of tents took place Tuesday.

Weather Monday night and Tuesday morning was quite cool, though fine.

The merry-go-round got off with $100 instead of $150 as contracted for its privilege.

The exhibits were larger and of a a more interesting class than at any previous exhibition.

Charley Long kept doing a rushing business until Tuesday evening—he says liberal advertising did it.

This is the first time in eighteen years that the granger's encampment was rain-spoiled and mud-stuck.

The Aaronsburg Cornet Band held an entertainment in the auditorium Monday night which was well attended.

The bad weather reduced the revenues of the stands on popcorn and peanut avenue, and the suck-'em-in stalls on fakir boulevard.

Two young girls who traveled on the "fast" line, were taken in charge by the picnic police one day last week and ejected from the ground. Right.

The giant horse and the Indian ponies and the horse trainer were spots of attraction. The houche kouche dancers were a fraud of the vulgar line.

McCalmont's corn husker was the most interesting machine on the ground. This firm had the largest and best display of machinery on the ground.

There were many drunks in town and on the grounds, last week, yet there was little or no disturbance. Order seemed to prevail better than one would look for.

The water service from the Centre Hall works was thorough, only the grangers should have their pipes two feet down instead of on the surface by which its freshness is taken off.

On Sunday there was constant driving to and from the picnic grounds, by persons from different parts of the county, giving our town a lively appearance—a contrast with the usually quiet Sunday.

The generality of people disapprove of the closing of the entrance to the centre of the grounds, obliging vehicles to take a round-about way to get in. The centre entrance is the natural one, and by far the most convenient.

Candidates on the county tickets were on hand, shaking hands. Genial Bob Foster was there making friends to pile us his majority higher—everybody likes Bob, and he will get a big vote for Assembly. Then there was Schofield, who was tried and is wanted again, and will get there. Womelsdorf, the Republican nominee, and a clever fellow withal, was there, and also paid his compliments by an hour's call at the REPORTER office—but this is hardly Womelsdorf's year.

Among the attractive exhibits at the Grangers Picnic, were the Champion Stone Crusher, with elevator and screen, the Keystone Corn Husker, and Fodder Shredder, and the Tornado Fodder Cutters, exhibited by McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa. One remarkable feature concerning these several exhibits, is that they are the inventions of Pennsylvania men and the manufacturing of them is supervised by Pennsylvanians, although two of the shops are in other states. The Champion Stone Crusher, less in weight, is greater in strength than its competitors. Owing to its superior construction by means of double cam, which propels two strokes of the crushing machinery to one revolution of the shaft, gives it the greatest advantage with less power, as compared with the other crushers which use an excentric giving one movement of the crusher with one revolution of the shaft. By this means the excentric requires more rapid motion—the Champion people control the patent on the double cam, which gives their crusher a greater advantage, because it can be operated with slower motion of the engine at the same time producing the greatest crushing power, with the least possible wear and tear on the crushing machinery. These facts alone commend the Champion Stone Crusher to supervisors of the townships and all others who have use for crushed stone—it is truly a Pennsylvania invention constructed especially for crushing Pennsylvania hard stone. The Corn Husker and Shredder commends itself to farmers and the Tornado Fodder Cutter is so easily operated by hand that farmers who use cnt feed cannot afford to be without it.

The Best Washing Machine.

The "Goodwin Washer" is a woman's invention, and the best machine now out—in fact no washer can be made to beat it. It works easy, does not injure goods even with buttons on, does a good sized washing in a wonderfully short time, and washes cleaner than any hand washing with rubber. This is all true, and will be verified by the following ladies of Centre Hall: Mrs. Ross, Mrs. VanPelt, Mrs. John Bitner, Mrs Philip Durst and Mrs. F. Kurtz. It proves itself in less than ten minutes to any woman seeing it work. Get it, we guarantee you will not regret it. John Ross, of Petersburg, Pa., has the agency for Centre county. Remember it works easier, faster and cleaner than any other machine or handwashing.

How He Wrecked the Bank.

F. V. Rockafellow, the Wilkesbarre banker who suspended business in February, 1893, and defrauded his creditors out of half a million dollars, has written a letter from the Eastern penitentiary to a local paper in which he undertakes to tell how he lost the money.

He says his failure was due to carelessness in business; that he was too liberal to patrons of the bank, was victimized by depositors and gave too much money to politics.

The Season's Goods.

Our opening for this season's stock of Clothing, Hats, etc., has been the largest in our long experience.

Our prices are much lower than any previous year—our styles are the brightest, newest and neatest.

Our store room is brighter and better lighted than before the fire. Come in and see the new things in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and at the new prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Monday the Last Day.

Monday next, October 1st, is the last day in which taxes can be paid to secure the five per cent. abatement. The tax collector, Frank Arney, will be around and give all an opportunity to take advantage of the abatement.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

SECRETARY CARLISLE TAKING A WELL EARNED VACATION.

The President Invites Him to Gray Gables to Discuss the Political Situation.—Missouri all Right in Line.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle, both of whom know how to appreciate a humorous situation, must enjoy the wild guesses of the newspaper men who are trying to build political sensations upon the very slender foundation of the President and Mrs. Cleveland having invited Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle to spend a week at Gray Gables. Surely it is difficult for a man possessed of ordinary common sense to discover anything sensational in the visit. Mr. Cleveland probably thought that Secretary Carlisle needed a week's rest after the harrassing work he has done in connection with getting the new tariff in running order, and that he and Mrs. Cleveland would enjoy the company of Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle; hence the invitation. That the two gentlemen will discuss political matters is perfectly natural, as a Congressional campaign is on and everybody else is discussing the same thing; but it is arrant nonsense to say that the visit has been made because of any impending political crisis. It was also perfectly natural that Senator Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee should call upon Secretary Carlisle before he left Washington, to give him all the information in possession of the committee concerning the present status of the campaign and the outlook for Democratic success. No man can be more deeply interested in the campaign than is Mr. Cleveland. Only a man who draws a salary for doing so would pretend to find anything sensational in all this and no one else is doing so.

Representative Tarsney, of Missouri, who has been renominated and who is now in Washington, reports his state as being all right, and his own reelection he regards as certain. Speaking of the campaign generally in Missouri, he said: "I attended a Democratic meeting last Tuesday at Lexington, and I never saw a more enthusiastic gathering in any previous campaign. Reports from all over the state indicate the same feeling everywhere. I do not think there is a possibility of loosing more than one Democratic Congressman, and even that is not a certainty. I refer to the St Louis district now represented by O'Neill. Situation there is very much involved at present. No nomination has been made yet by the Democrats, and it is difficult to make a prophecy of the outcome."

Before leaving Washington Secretary Carlisle accepted the resignation of Supervising Architect O'Rourke, which was requested early last week. There are already a number of applicants for the vacancy, but it is understood that no appointment will be made until the architect office has been completely reorganized. Under the reorganization all of the business relating to the letting of contracts and kindred matters will be looked after by the Secretary of the Treasury, leaving the architect in charge of that portion of the business only for which he is by his profession especially fitted. This will doubtless be a relief to the new architect, whoever he may be. Wrangling with contractors has hitherto occupied a good portion of his time.

Secretary Herbert has gained a warm spot in the hearts of the scientists by his reorganization of the Naval observatory, placing it under the direction of a civilian, instead of a Naval officer. Secretary Herbert's long service on the Naval committee of the House had familiarized him with the subject, which has been agitated for years. His action has given general satisfaction and there is little doubt that it will add largely to the usefulness of the observatory.

The party of distinguished Democrats who went from Washington to attend the State Convention of Democratic clubs at Raleigh, N. C., brought back nothing but good words for the condition and hospitality of the North Carolina Democracy. They also brought the assurance of those who know that there was not the slightest danger from the alleged combine between the Republicans and Populists to control the legislature and elect a Republican and a Populist Senator. The Democratic managers in the state are certain that the next legislature will be Democratic, regardless of any combination that can possibly be made to prevent it, and that North Carolina will continue to be represented in the U. S. Senate by two good Democrats.

Comptroller of the currency Eckels, who has just returned from an extended western trip, says he found everywhere unmistakable evidences of a general revival of business, and he believes that this improvement in business is going to be an important factor in the Congressional election. His idea is that the men who were quick to blame the Democratic party for the bad times will be equally as quick to crdit the party with the return of good times and to vote to keep it in power as a reward therefor.

Political Notes.

Gen. Hastings, in his stump speeches, never says a word about that $40 plank.

The Repubs of Huntingdon claim they will roll up 2000 majority. Please deduct at least 1000.

Breckinridge having been beaten for re-nomination, now intends to go to practicing law.

Our Bob Foster and Jim Schofield are winning cards, and winning friends.

Aaron Williams will, as he deserves, get every Democratic vote for congress.

The calamity howl don't go down—the new tariff takes the wind out of it, and it is bringing in better times.

THE temperance people of this senatorial district nominated J. B. Soule, of Milesburg, as their candidate for state senator.

RUN your ticket with Foster and Schofield on for assembly. Good Democrats, both, and workers all their lives for the success of Democratic principles.

THE Democracy of New York, now holding their state convention, will likely nominate Wm. C. Whitney for governor. A good man and one who will carry the state.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Wm. Price and Sarah B. Brown, of Liberty township.

James D. Lambert, of Bellefonte, and Mary B. Noll, of Pleasant Gap.

Thomas E. Griffith and Rebecca Jane Lucas, of Boggs twp.

John W. Whitman and Anna B. Puff, of Centre Hall.

Clarence B. McCalby and Emily B. Markle, of Walker twp.

Wm. E. Yearick and Estella M. Eckle, of Madisonburg,

Wm. H. Minnick, of Madisonburg, and Viola Stover, of Wolf's Store.

F. H. Stover, of Millheim, and Sarah Rishel, of Spring Mills.

Harry Lyons, of Spring twp., and Mary Etta Carson, of Bellefonte.

Frank Titus, of Philipsburg and Sarah Bodle, of Port Matilda.

Harold R. Roan, of Boggs township, Clearfield county, and Matilda D. Everett, South Philipsburg.

Martin Fleck, Huston twp., and Hannah Jane Tate, Culp, Blair county.

Lot C. Thompson, of Liberty township, and Nannie K. Holter, of Howard borough.

A Large Man.

The Brookville *Democrat* gives the following particulars regarding the size and weight of the biggest in that part of the state;"Thomas Pifer, of Henderson township, is the biggest man in Jefferson county and probably larger than any in any adjoining Jefferson. His weight is 363 pounds. He measures 54 inches around the waist and 66 inches around the abdomen. His health is good and he would be able to work every day were it not for his excessive flesh. He was born in Jefferson county and has lived nearly all his life in the Paradise settlement, Henderson township. About the only exercise he takes is driving a buggy. It takes four and one-half yards of cloth to make him a pair of pants."

Serenade.

The Aaronsburg Cornet band favored the REPORTER office with a serenade of sweet music, Tuesday morning. We were absent, but the hands were delighted and we appreciate the compliment; the band has improved wonderfully and is second to none in the county. Thanks, boys, come again, we are fond of good music. The band was praised generally by all who heard it during the picnic.

Chose a Pastor by Lot.

Fifteen hundred Mennonites attended service at Landis Valley on Thursday to witness the choice of a preacher for the ensuing year. This was the mode of selecting a preacher: There were nine Bibles and as many candidates. In one of the Bibles there was a slip of paper. The candidate who drew the slip is ordained as the preacher. The lucky candidate was John Lefever, a prominent farmer.

Hill Nominated for Governor.

Senator Hill was unanimously nominated for governor, by the New York Democratic state convention, on Wednesday, amidst wildest enthusiasm. Mr. Whitney declined to be a candidate. The platform endorses Cleveland and the tariff.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

The Sheep War in Colorado.

A peculiar warfare has been going on in western Colorado for more than a year.

It seems that the ranchmen in that part of the state object to the presence of the sheep men, but the latter for some years past have been steadily marching into the beautiful Platte country with their flocks of sheep which destroy vegetation and pollute the mountain streams. Last Tuesday a number of ranchmen surrounded two flocks of sheep. They drove one over a high cliff and slaughtered the other flock in a corral, killing altogether about 5,000 animals, and mortally wounding one of the herders.

The sheep men have armed themselves and are now guarding the outlets of the valley intending to attack the ranchmen if they return to commit further outrages. There is no prospect of an amicable settlement, and it is likely that a series of bloody fights will take place before peace is restored.

Might Have Killed Him.

A man named Cary Diffenbaugh, of Tyrone, a few nights ago determined to sit under his grape arbor for the purpose of apprehending the thief who had been stealing his fruit. Dropping something on the ground he began a search for it. While on his hands and knees he saw that some one was watching him and the next moment he saw a club raised and brought down with great force towards his head. He dodged the blow and hastily grabbed his antagonist. He was somewhat surprised to learn that it was his wife, who, bent on a similar mission and not knowing that her husband was in the arbor, mistook him for the grape thief. Had she struck her husband she probably would have killed him.

For Penny Postage.

A movement is said to have been started among a number of prominent business men in Philadelphia with the view of having the rates of first-class mail matter reduced from two cents to one cent. Before the opening of the next congress it is expected that a large fund will be available, and a close organization of business men all over the country will be formed to back up the movement. The idea originated in Chicago, it is said, and a postal reform bill will be introduced in congress urging the passage of a law to reduce letter rates to one cent, and on merchandise from sixteen cents to eight cents per pound.

Remember the Date.

Farmers should not forget the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture at the State College on the 17th and 18th of Oct. These meetings bring together representative farmers from all parts of the Commonwealth and topics of direct practical interest are discussed by successful, practical men.

In addition, the present meeting affords an opportunity to learn by personal observation what the State College and Experiment Station are doing to advance the agricultural interests of the state.

A day or two given to attendance upon this meeting can hardly fail to be time well spent.

A Good Yield.

John Musselman, residing in Leacock township, near Flickinger's mill, had twenty-five acres of his farm planted in potatoes this year, says the New Holland *Clarion*, and has taken up about the half, and the yield is expected to exceed 4,000 bushels. Mr. Musselman's brother George, in the same neighborhood, had fourteen acres planted. He has taken up ten acres, and the yield was 1,700 bushels, an average of 170 bushels per acre.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa says he can conscientiously recommend Chambelain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclist, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tussyville.

For Sale or Trade.

A fine blooded Jersey bull, 1 year old, will be sold or traded, for something large for beef. Apply to

G. S. CLEMENTS,
Centre Hall.

Will Nominate a Judge.

The Republican judicial deadlock will break, and a judge will be nominated this week.

—*A big bargain in Underwear for 37 cts. A winter weight gray Merino, Undershirts or Drawers; never was sold for less than 50 cts. See them at once. They are going fast.—FAUBLES, Bellefonte, Pa.*

THE NEWS.

The steamer Sausalito could not be stopped when she reached her slip at San Francisco, and crashed into it, damaging both the dock and the steamer.——Rev. M. Karl Stoetter, the Jesuit missionary, died at Sterling, Ill.——W. T. Goetz, of Belmont county, guard in Ohio penitentiary, was stabbed in the neck and groin by Convict Wm. Moore, of Cincinnati, and is in the hospital.——James Darcy, a general merchandise dealer, of White Top Mountain, Tenn., was assassinated by unknown persons, who called him to his door late at night and riddled him with bullets. It is stated that Darcy was killed by moonshiners whose distilleries had been raided by revenue officers on his information.——Wm. Smith, of Allegheny, serving a twenty-three-year sentence in the Western penitentiary, in Pittsburg, was shot in the neck and probably fatally wounded by Keeper George W. Dean. Smith refused to obey orders and when reprimanded, picked up a sharp knife used in the mat department and rushed upon the keeper.——Four hundred and fifty employes of Alex. Crow, the Philadelphia carpet manufacturer, have gone on strike against a twenty per cent. reduction in wages.——Margaret Scanlan, wife of Wm. J. Scanlan, the demented actor, was appointed committee of the person and estate of her husband by Judge McAdam in the Supreme Court in New York.——George Harpham, fourteen years old, of 159 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, New York, was found dead in his bed, having committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of paris green.——Joseph Mandelfield, murderer of a Spanish sailor, has been caught in Philadelphia.

George Schmous was hanged in Pittsburg for killing his wife and two children.——Thomas Green, recorder of deeds of Philadelphia, died at his home in Frankford from kidney trouble, superinduced by cholera morbus.——Comptroller of the Currency Eckels delivered an address at the annual convention of the Ohio Bankers' Association.——The Scranton Times, one of the leading morning newspapers of Northern Pennsylvania, and the only Democratic daily in Lackawanna county, has been purchased by William R. Bell and Samuel E. Hudson, well-known Washington correspondents and experienced newspaper men.——Congressman McAleer, of the Third Pennsylvania district, was defeated for renomination, Joseph P. M. Cullen being the candidate.——Mrs. Elma Hiles was stabbed by a burglar whom she surprised in her house in Jesrey City.——Horner Brothers' big mill in Philadelphia has passed into the possession of John Bromley & Sons, the carpet manufacturers. The purchase price is said to have been $550,000. The works will be operated by the Bromleys.——Joseph Ryan, eighteen, and Patrick Casey, twenty-one, the two men most severely injured by the falling platform at the Excelsior Athletic Club-rooms in Akron, O., died during the night.——The transcontinental lines managers at a meeting in Chicago decided to abandon their efforts to form the transcontinental passenger association.——Two thousand garment makers in Boston went on strike.

Distillers outside of the whiskey trust have applied to the New York authorities for the incorporation of the National Distributing Company.——Tony Ross, an Italian, tried to wreck a train on the Lehigh Valley road. He was captured by the engineer and taken to Buffalo.——John Wood, of Boston, was picked up by the crew of a Philadelphia and Reading freight train a few miles above Wayne Junction. Wood said he had been run over by a Bound Brook train. He was taken to the Germantown Hospital, where he died a short time after admission.——Reports from all over California received by the State Agricultural Commission indicate the grape crop will be even less than at first estimated. It is thought now the wine output will not exceed 12,000,000 gallons, a falling off of one-third in the crop.——R Bach was seriously wounded by M. Cophevitch, editor of a Slavonic paper in San Francisco.——Detective Harris has unearthed and captured some of a gang of dangerous counterfeiters in Yreka, Cal.——J. S. Little, postmaster at Mayflower, Mo., who was arrested for opening a registered letter, stabbed himself to death with a butcher knife.——Near Cleveland, O., Lafayette Prince, a farmer, killed his wife and then committed suicide.——The cavalry troops at Fort Bowie, Ariz., which have been ordered to Fort Logan, near Denver, will march the entire distance—172 miles. About forty days will be allowed for the march. It will be the longest march made by cavalrymen since the opening of railroads.

A band of youthful colored burglars and safe-robbers, their ages ranging from nine to fifteen years, was arrested in Lamar, Mo.——Fire destroyed Emery's Hotel, in Bergen Point, N. J., and was communicated to the Telephone Exchange and Mitchell's Dental Parlors. The loss is about $25,000, mostly covered by insurance.——George Reilly, superintendent of the Dock Street Market, in Philadelphia committed suicide.——Policeman Mellon arrested a man, evidently insane in Philadelphia, who was flourishing a revolver and claiming that fortune-tellers were pursuing him for his money. He had a return railroad ticket from New York to Chicago, and papers which lead the authorities to believe that he is Peter Peterson, of Chicago.——The eighth annual convention of the Typothetae of America was begun in Philadelphia.——The sailing yacht Gull has been wrecked on a reef where the Lake of the Woods empties into the Winnipeg River.——John McDonald, a stonecutter of Perch, Ont., and Sanford Shipper, of Detroit, Mich., were drowned. The wind was blowing a gale, and the yacht was soon a total wreck. The crew was taken off the reef.——The rolling stock of the Pennsylvania, Ponghkeepsie and Boston Railroad was sold at Trenton, N. J., by order of the United States Court, and was bought in by the Central Car Trust for $135,500. The sale of the railroad was adjourned until October 18.

The Amalgamated Association of Trades Unions of Fall River, Massachusetts, held a meeting and resolved to ask the manufacturers for the restoration of 10 per cent. in wages, to take effect as soon as the mills resume.

SECRETARY GRESHAM is the prize smoker of the Cabinet. His allowance of cigars is twenty a day, and it is rare for him to be seen without one in his mouth.

SIR A. P. CARON, Canadian postmaster-general, has declared in favor of an imperial penny-postage system.

GREAT BATTLE.

The Chinese Army Cut to Pieces at Ping-Yang.

JAPAN'S GREAT VICTORY.

An Army of Twenty Thousand Men Routed—Thousands Were Slain—The Contest is Now Virtually Over and Japan Owns Corea.

Authentic news has been received in London from Seoul stating that the Japanese have won a complete victory over the Chinese army at Ping Yang, Northern Corea. The battle was skillfully fought, and while 20,000 Chinese were captured or put to rout, the Japanese loss was small. The engagement lasted three days, beginning on Thursday evening last by a reconnoisance in force, which drew the fire of the enemy and accurately determined their position. The Japanese troops were gotten into position Friday, Saturday there was a general cannonade on both sides, beginning at daybreak. Both sides were well sheltered and suffered little loss of men, although the Chinese defenses were badly damaged. In the afternoon a column of Japanese infantry was thrown forward in skirmish line keeping up a rattling musketry fire until dusk. This ended the fighting for the day, and the Chinese retired to rest in imagined security.

But the Japanese spent the night in preparing for the grand attack which was to overwhelm the enemy. Two flanking columns of Japanese drew a cordon around the Chinese troops, and at 3 o'clock in the morning the Japanese attack was delivered simultaneously and with admirable precision.

The Chinese lines, which were strong in front, were found to be weak in the rear, and the Chinese, utterly unsuspicious of the Japanese attack from that quarter, were taken completely by surprise, became panic-stricken and were cut down and bayoneted by the hundreds. So well was the Japanese attack directed that the Chinese were surrounded at every point and eventually sought safety in flight.

DEFENDED TO THE LAST.

Defending the entrenchment, however, were some of Viceroy Li Hung Chang's picked Chinese troops, drilled by Europeans. These soldiers made a determined stand to the end and were cut down to a man. The Pong San column, swarming over the damaged defences of the Chinese front, completed the rout of the Chinese and the whole of the latter's position was captured by the troops of the Mikado.

Some idea of the manner in which the Japanese attack was delivered may be judged from the fact that one-half an hour after the early morning attack commenced the strongly-defended position of Ping Yang was in the hands of the Japanese troops. It is believed that the Chinese position at Ping Yang was defended by 20,000 Chinese, of whom only a few succeeded in escaping. The Japanese victory was brilliant and complete. An immense amount of provisions, arms, ammunition and other stores, in addition to hundreds of flags were captured by the Japanese in the Chinese camps and entrenchments. It is estimated that the Chinese lost 16,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Among the captured Chinese are several of the most prominent commanding officers in the Chinese troops in Corea. Only a few of the Chinese commanders succeeded in escaping and these got away almost immediately after the Japanese made their attack upon the Chinese rear.

THE CHINESE GENERAL CAPTURED.

Among the Chinese commanders taken prisoner was Gen. Tso Foukwai, the commander-in-chief of the Manchurian army, who fought desperately to the last, and who only yielded when he was badly wounded.

The Japanese loss was trifling compared with that of the Chinese, only 30 Japanese being killed and 270 wounded. Eleven Japanese officers are included in these numbers, and the loss of the Japanese was incurred, mainly, during the first day's fighting. The loss of the Japanese during the night attack was very small, due to the fact that the Chinese, taken by surprise, became panic stricken, threw away their arms and fled, thus throwing into confusion the regiments which otherwise might have been counted upon to make a better stand.

The Japanese, when this dispatch was sent, were in active pursuit of the fugitive Chinese, nearly all of whom were without arms. As far as the active operations of the Chinese in Corea are concerned the war is practically at an end for a long time to come, and the mainland of Corea may be said to be completely in the hands of the Japanese.

COMPULSORY INSURANCE.

How the German Law Protecting Workmen in Factories Has Been Enforced.

Consul Warner, of Cologne, has furnished the State Department information regarding the operation of the German law, which has been in effect since 1885, for the compulsory insurance against accidents of workmen whose salaries do not exceed $476 per annum.

Since the inauguration of compulsory insurance in Germany up to the end of 1893 German industries had paid in a capital and reserve fund of about $88,000,000. At the close of 1892 the number of persons insured against accidents in operative works was 18,014,280. The total expenditures in 1892 amounted to $12,542,767, distributed as follows: $7,696,968 for indemnification, $246,354 for examinations of accidents, $127,161 for courts of arbitration, $110,527 for protection against accidents, $1,343,962 for general administration and $3,032,072 laid aside as reserve fund. The capital at the end of the year 1892 amounted to $20,455,791, so that the cost of administration amounts to 11 per cent. of the total expenditures.

THE Chinese Minister, Yang Yu, who negotiated the recently approved treaty, is a very careful diplomat. In his official correspondence he is so anxious to avoid all mistakes that he insists on having every word thoroughly defined before he will give a document his approval.

CABLE SPARKS.

MILITARY intervention in Madagascar is considered inevitable unless the Hova government submits to France's terms.

THE chief leaders of the insurgent South African Kaffirs, after continued fighting, have surrended to the Boer commanders.

A treaty has been concluded between Japan and Corea defining the relations of the two countries during the war with China.

THE Sultan of Turkey has given three hundred Turkish pounds for the benefit of the sufferers by forest fires in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

REPORTS of the progress of cholera throughout Russia during the past three weeks show that there were 5,513 cases and 2,781 deaths from the disease.

Detachments from the Salvation Army from all parts of London assembled at Euston Railroad Station to bid farewell to General Booth, who started for America.

A FRENCH newspaper says that the Emperor of Germany is trying to organize a conference of the powers with a view of bringing about a general disarmament.

THE Baron Erlanger, whose death was announced, was Baron Victor Erlanger, and not Baron Emile Erlanger, the head of the well-known banking house of London and Paris.

THE Peruvian government announces that it has again defeated the revolutionists under Pacheco Gespedos. The baggage and ammunition belonging to the rebels were captured.

THE Italian police have discovered the existence in Sicily of a vast association of sheep-stealers, having branches all over the island. Seventeen arrests have already been made.

THE Chinese Army in Corea is said to be badly demoralized. The generals are incompetent and hundreds of soldiers are dying from want and exposure. There is no transportation system.

OFFICIALS at the Vatican deny the story that two suspected Anarchists had been discovered lurking in the Vatican garden and had been arrested by members of the pontifical patrol while endeavoring to escape over the walls surrounding the garden.

THE CROP REPORT.

Corn Safe from the Frost and Improved by Much Wet Weather.

The Weather Bureau, in its review of weather crop conditions for the week says:

More than the usual amount of rain fell in the Central Mississippi and Lower Ohio Valleys over portions of New England and the Lake Region, and over the greater part of the Southern States. There was also more than the usual amount of rain on the immediate North Pacific coast and in portions of Montana and Utah. In the Middle Atlantic States, from Pennsylvania and Southern New Jersey to the Carolinas, less than the average amount of rain fell. In the Upper Missouri Valley and generally throughout the States of the Eastern Rocky Mountain slope no appreciable rain fell during the week.

In the principal corn States much of the crop has been cut and the greater portion is now safe from frost. Pennsylvania, Indiana and Missouri report that the late corn has improved; in Wisconsin and New Jersey it is turning out better than was expected. Arkansas reports a good corn crop. In Illinois late corn is maturing rapidly, but in Indiana it is maturing slowly.

Except in the Carolinas, Florida and Western Texas, the week has been generally unfavorable for cotton, continued rains having caused rust and shedding. Much complaint of damage by boll worms is also reported.

The week has been especially favorable for pasturage and plowing for Fall seeding, the latter has been pushed forward rapidly. The wet weather on the North Pacific Coast has been unfavorable for thrashing and hop picking, but in California the weather was favorable for all pursuits.

In North Dakota all immature vegetation has been killed by frost, and in Idaho and Utah the vegetation in elevated districts was killed. Frosts were also reported from New England, Northern Illinois, Minnesota, Colorado, Nebraska, Montana and Wyoming and snow fell in Idaho and Montana.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

J. A. RAWLIN and wife were suffocated by illuminating gas in their bedroom at Ravenswood, Illinois.

BY an explosion of dynamite in a sewer excavation at West Knoxville, Tenn., one man was killed and one fatally injured.

Two persons were fatally injured at Alexandria, Indiana, by an explosion of natural gas, which wrecked several buildings.

ONE man was killed and two were fatally injured by being struck by a train in the yards of the Wabash Road at Decatur, Illinois.

IN a race at the Fair Grounds, at Somerville, N. J., Robert Hulse, a jockey, was crushed to death under his horse, which had fallen.

Two persons were killed and about 20 injured, one fatally, on a train which was blown from the track by a tornado, at Charleston, Missouri.

BY the fall of a scaffold at Minneapolis, two workmen were hurled from the eighth floor to the basement of the Tribune building which is being reconstructed. Both men are believed to be fatally injured.

DESPATCHES from Emen Sidnaw, Trout Creek and other lumbering hamlets in Michigan, report that high winds have fanned the forest fires again into fury, and that many homesteaders have been burned out.

A tornado swept over the north end of Memphis, Tenn., demolishing about a dozen dwellings, everturning a bridge and badly damaging the shops of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. One man was killed and one fatally injured.

IN the collision between the steamer Portia and the schooner Dora M. French, of Bangor, Maine, off Vineyard Haven Sound, Captain French and three of the crew of the schooner were drowned. The mate, Jeremiah Murphy, was saved.

IT is feared that Cyrus Wicker, aged 18 years, a grandson of ex-Governor French, of Illinois, was drowned. He went rowing in a small boat at Swampscott, Mass., and has not since been seen or heard of. The boat has been found floating bottom upward a considerable distance from where he had embarked.

FATAL FIRE.

Five People Burned to Death in a Washington Factory.

2 MEN LEAP FROM THE ROOF.

Breaks Out in a Mattress Factory, and the Entire Building is Enveloped Before the Workmen Can Escape.—The Charred Remains of Five of the Unfortunates Found in the Debris.

Washington was the scene of another disastrous fire, marked by the loss of human life and thousands of dollars in money. The fire broke out a few minutes before twelve o'clock A. M., in the mattress manufactory of Stumph & Bro., at 631-635 Massachusetts avenue, and in an hour had spread over the entire block, destroying nearly every building in the same block.

Five of the unfortunates who were in the building are dead, four of them lying at the morgue, charred and crushed beyond recognition, while three others are at the Emergency Hospital seriously injured. There may be others still buried, as some of the workmen are unaccounted for.

The property involved includes the Stumph Building, destroyed entirely, with stock of goods; the loss on the building is probably $50,000, on stock about $30,000; insured for about half the total loss.

Buildings of the Woodruff File Holder Company, loss on building about $20,000; no estimate of the loss of stock.

Hall & Cammack's furniture store, losses not yet determined, as the damage to the building cannot be accurately ascertained.

Lowenthal's furniture store, damage to stock and building about $18,000; partially insured.

The other buildings destroyed were: J. W. Palmer's oyster house, Offenstein's horse-shoeing establishment, and the headquarters of the United States Horse and Cattle Food Company.

The fire was first noticed just before noon as the men were starting to leave the building to go to dinner. No description of the fire can be secured, as the men who were in the building say that it seemed to burst from all parts at the same time. The only theory is that a piece of gravel was caught in the cotton-picking machine on the second floor, and thus ignited the mass of cotton lint on the floor and floating in the air of the room. The inflammable character of the stuff was such that in a few minutes the entire place was a mass of flame, and the fire was communicated so rapidly that it seemed to come from several quarters at the same time.

The fire was the fiercest seen in Washington for many years, owing to the peculiarly inflammable character of the goods stored in the place. The flames seemed to completely wrap the building in its folds, and reached out and licked up all the smaller buildings in the vicinity. The heat was intense and the crowds were driven back without the intervention of the police. Inside of an hour all of the walls had fallen and the block was a complete wreck. It was about this time that it was discovered that there was a charred human body in the debris beneath one of the fallen walls. It was removed by the heroic exertions of the firemen, but was so burned as to be beyond identification. This at once set afoot rumors that there were other bodies in the ruins, and the firemen began the work of tearing away the smoking and intensely hot debris, in the fear that some other poor unfortunate had been caught beneath the falling walls. It was known that two men were in the crushed building just before it fell.

AGAINST STATE ROADS.

Government Ownership of Railways Prove a Poor Experiment.

In compliance with a resolution of the Senate introduced by Senator Pettigrew the Interstate Commerce Commission has compiled some data regarding the ownership of railroads by foreign governments.

These ten countries do not own or operate railways: Columbia, Great Britian and Ireland, Mexico, Paraguay, Peru, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey, United States and Uruguay. The following governments own and operate some of the railways: Argentine, Australia, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, Cape of Good Hope, Chile, Denmark, France, Germany, Guatemala, India, Japan, Norway, Portugal, Russia and Sweden—18.

The following governments own and operate practically all their railways: Egypt and Nicaragua. The following governments which own part of their railroads but do not operate any, leasing all to private companies are Greece, Holland and Italy.

The relative rates charged for freight and passenger service on the government-owned railroads and other facts cited in connection with such roads are calculated to afford little encouragemant to the advocates of government ownership. A comparison of passenger charges per mile shows an average in Great Britian of 4.42 cent. per first class, 3.20 cents for second class and 1.94 for third class. In France the average is 3.20 cents for first class, 2.96 for second class, 2.86 for second class and 2.08 for third class. In Germany the rate is 3.10 cents first class, 2.32 cents second class and 1.54 cents third class. In the United States the average charge is 2.12 cents. The average charges per ton per mile are as follows: In Great Britian, 2.80 cents; in France, 2.20 cents; in Germany, 1.64 cents, and in the United States 1 cent.

Italy has tried both State and private railways and has come to the conclusion that it is not advantageous for the State to own and operate the Railways. Under the present system private companies operate the State roads under contract with the government.

It is stated that in the United States several of the States have tried ownership in a limited way. Illinois constructed a road at the cost of $1,000,000 but disposed of it for $100,000; Indiana had a similar experience; Georgia owns a railroad, but found it expedient to lease it to a private company; Pennsylvania constructed a railroad from Philadelphia to Columbia but subsequently sold it. Massachusetts, Michigan and several other States have tried the experiment without success.

SUNK WITH ALL ON BOARD

Over Sixty Lives Lost After Help Was Left Behind.

One of the most peculiar stories of the loss of a vessel that has been received in San Francisco for many months is brought in advices via the steamer Oceanic from Singapore, via Hong Kong. The Namyong, a 1512 ton steamer, is said to have gone down, with all hands on board in the Carminata Straits, while on a passage from Soura Baya to Singapore.

On the evening of August 7, the British steamer Ingraban noticed signals of distress in the direction of Serutu Island and bore down upon them. The Ingraban lay too near the island during the night and at daybreak the next morning discovered the Namyong with her head on a coral reef. The Ingraban then approached closer to the reef and succeeded in getting sixteen of the wrecked crew off her.

Then the attempt was made to tow the Namyong into deep water. Several useless attempts were made and finally she began to slide backward and almost before anyone thought her floating, she slipped from the ledge striking the Ingraban near the port quarter, smashing in a number of planks of the latter. The Namyong did not appear to be badly damaged by the contact with the reef, so after transferring her crew from the Ingraban, the vessels separated, each proceeding on its respective voyage.

The Ingraban had the Namyong in sight up to six o'clock in the evening of the 8th and signalled her twice. Suddenly Captain Piper, of the former vessel, saw two danger rockets discharged from his companion ship. He came about and steamed his vessel six-been miles in the direction of the lights, but could find no trace of the Namyong. He searched until 7 o'clock and finally gave up the hunt and resumed his course for Singapore. On his arrival he learned that the Namyong had not made the port, and still later that she had been given up as lost. She undoubtedly sprang some of her weakened plates after leaving the Ingraban and sank with all her crew.

Captain Walter Nichol commanded the Namyong, assisted by Chief Mate A. J. Sellers, Mate T. E. Hoffi, Chief Engineer John E. Stearer, Second Engineer R. Nismith and Third Engineer J. W. Payne. There were eight white men and fifty Malays before the mast and employed on the ship in addition to the officers. The Namyong was an iron screw steamer of the old style. She was built in 1875, and been in the India trade ever since that time. There was $71,000 worth of insurance on the vessel, one-third of which is held by American companies.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

Decreased Business as Recorded by the Bureau of Statistics' Figures.

Tables prepared at the Bureau of Statistics show that the value of the exports of domestic merchandise during the month of August 1894, was $59,529,736 and of foreign merchandise, $1,439,540, as compared with domestic exports of $71,123,431 and foreign exports of $2,560,309 during August 1893. The imports free of duty during August aggregated in value $24,796,256, and dutiable, $26,910,428, as against $28,381,629 free of duty and $30,259,556 dutiable last year. For the eight months ended August 31, the domestic exports were $504,473,812 and the foreign, $13,539,068, as against $517,025,798 and $14,169,377 during the eight months ended August 1893. The imports for the eight months ended August last aggregated $452,932,056, of which $262,911,910 were free and $183,040,146 were dutiable. For the eight months ended August 1893 the total imports were $579,024,760, of which $303,287,483 were free and $275,737,277 were dutiable.

Gold exports for August were $5,120,939; and for August, 1893, $949,502. Imports for August were $3,482,748 for August, exports, $41,572,031. During the eight months ended with August the gold exports were $90,302,463 the imports, $16,816,493, as compared with exports of $74,481,652, and imports of $53,281,687 for the eight months ended with August, 1893. Silver exports for the eight months of 1894 were $31,356,150, and imports $8,019,125, as against exports of $26,677,632 and imports of $13,091,465 for the corresponding period of 1893.

HIS HAIR ON FIRE.

Bob Jellow Uses a Sun Glass on Jim Harper with Surprising Results.

Jim Harper and others were sitting in front of Simpson's grocery, Trimble, Tenn. Bob Jellow drew a sun glass from his pocket and focused its lens on Harper's uncovered head.

The glass did more than expected. The concentrated rays did not reach Harper's scalp, but suddenly his head was a mass of flames, caused by the ignition of the bay rum on the hair, he having just came from the barber. When his head caught fire he started to run, but Frank Gordon caught him and held him while others extinguished the blaze.

Harper would doubtless have killed the joker on the spot had he not been restrained by friends. He brought suit against Jellow for $15,000. Physicians say Harper's head will never be adorned with another suit of hair. Jellow is quite wealthy.

TWENTY-ONE WERE POISONED.

School Children Ate Green Candy and Drank Old Well Water.

Tremendous excitement prevails in the little village of Hazleton, Ia., on account of the poisoning of twenty-one small school children.

The first to show signs of poisoning was soon after recess. At recess one of the scholars bought one or two pounds of mixed candy, part of which was colored green. This was given to the children as a treat. Some of the scholars think the candy poisoned the children while others think it was caused by drinking water, which was taken from a well that had not been used for about nine months.

It is the opinion of the attending physicians that most of the children will recover.

J. MCSWINEY, an American citizen, and the commercial agent in Oaxaca, Mexico, for the Interoceanic Railroad, and a friend named Hope, was ambushed by Indians forty miles south of Oaxaca and both were shot dead.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Officers were elected by the State Council of the Jr. O. U. A. M. at Lancaster. Another busy routine session was held.

The quo warranto proceedings against County Commissioner Charles Allen were settled by the payment of costs at Pottsville.

The Democratic Congressional Conference of the Twentieth District at Bedford nominated Hon. Thomas J. Burke, of Altoona.

W. M. Granger, recently charged with frauds in Pittsburg, is now accused of forgery and misapprehension by thomas R. Herd.

The Brotherhood of Firemen's Convention ended in Harrisburg after declaring against sympathetic strikes and denouncing the methods of Debs and Hannahan.

Judge Yerkes issued a rule on naturalization, specifying qualifications necessary in Bucks county.

One hundred woolen workers struck against a cut in wages at Bristol.

Several Philadelphians express their views in regard to the child-labor law and as to how old children should be before they should be regularly employed in the mills and factories.

The Junior Order of United American Mechanics continued the annual session at Lancaster. A vote was taken for State officers, but the board adjourned before completing the count.

The State firemen's convention at Norristown held a busy routine session.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen in session at Harrisburg, re-elected Grand Master Sargent and Vice-Grand Master Hannahan.

Rev. F. Stoddard Haines was elected moderator of the presbytery at Lehigh.

The grand jury of Delaware County indicted Lawer W. H. Ridley and Mrs. Louisa Babbitt on the charge of kidnapping the latter's child from Chester.

The result of the investigation of alleged mismanagement of the Bucks County Jail by the State Board of Public Charities, was presented to Judge Yerkes, at Doylestown. It was found that gross irregularities had existed.

Two Italian bankers have disappeared at Pittsburg, taking with them, it is alleged, $15,000 belonging to depositors.

Trouble appears to be brewing for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, in session at Harrisburg. Debs' adherents are apparently causing much friction.

Carl Carlson, who died at Wilkes Barre, of typhoid fever, supposed to have been caused by drinking impure water at Gettysburg, was buried with military honors.

Becoming angry at Annie Seabold, Katie Walmer, of Labanon, threw a pair of sissors at her tormentor, the points piercing her temple.

Gov. Pattison has respited for 60 days Geo. Dusovic, who is under sentence of death in Pittsburg for killing Peter Drobroscovic.

A 7-year-old son of Samuel Jess, of Pennsgrove, met with a serious accident while his brother was chopping wood with an axe. His brother chopped three fingers off his little brother's hand by the axe slipping out of his hand.

Two members of Company F, Ninth Regiment, N. G. P., have died and twenty others are suffering with malignant typhoid fever, said to have been caused by drinking polluted water while encamping at Gettysburg recently.

Peter Brill, a member of the Fourteenth Regiment, N. G. P., died in Pittsburg, of wounds said to have been inflicted by Corporal Thomas Mossman.

Unknown miscreants fired two shots through a passenger car on the Lebanon Valley Railroad near Lebanon. No one was injured.

The centennial anniversity of St. John's Reformed Church at Sinking Spring was appropriately celebrated.

As a result of a cloudburst, a large bridge east of Middletown was washed away and a woman was drowned. Mr. and Mrs. Christian Brill, of Conewago, and their two children were in a carriage on their way home when the downpour of rain came. Mr. Brill urged his horse to its utmost, and not knowing, of course, that the bridge had been washed away, he drove into the river. Mrs Brill was drowned, but her husband and the children were saved.

Frank Morris, the 16-year-old boy who murdered Bernard Loker, attempted to kill Mrs. Loker and also wounded Mr. Holfhil, was caught at Alice mines by a detective and lodged in jail.

The president and cashier of the Middleton National Bank were arrested at Middleton charged with misapplying funds.

The Gettysburg condemnation jury finished hearing testimony in the electric railway condemnation proceedings and will meet in Philadelphia on September 28 to hear arguments of counsel.

The Republican primary elections held in Chester County to settle a tie vote in the western district resulted in favor of T. J. Philips.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, in session at Harrisburg, may decide to levy an assessment for Lehigh Valley strikers.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, elected Rev. T. E. Schmank chancellor, to succeed Dr. T. Mac Hark.

The strike at the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company's mines is over, the men going to work at the company's terms.

General Hastings and General Latta spoke in Bradford, McKean county, to enthusiastic and demonstrative audiences.

The thirty-fifth annual session of the State Council, Junior Order of American Mechanics, opened at Lancaster.

The annual convention of the State Firemen's Association, was begun in Norristown, with a large attendance of delegates and visiting companies.

Republicans in the Eighth Congressional District nominated Hon. W. S. Kirkpatrick for Congress.

The Grace Lodge of the Knights of America at Scranton elected officers.

Anthony P. Shimer, charged with mortally shooting James Bradley at West Chester was released on $5,000 bail.

Gabriel Maryello was arrested at Reading for the murder of Tilmano Tamas at Port Clinton on May 1.

An exodus of coke workers from Fayette towards the Western States has begun.

NEVER MIND IT.

Never mind the weather,
If it's wet or dry;
Singing on together,—
Be springtime by an' by!

Never mind the weather,
If it's hail or snow;
Somewhere stars are shinin'—
Somewhere roses grow.

Never mind the weather,
When the fire-flakes fall;
Winter time's a comin'—
Ice enough for all!

Never mind the weather—
World is mighty big;
Keep up with the lightnin'—
Let the thunder dance a jig!

Never mind the weather,
Take the good an' ill;
Good Lord made it for you,
An' He's runnin' of it still!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

A DAUGHTER OF THE CAVALIERS.

BY MARION V. DORSEY.

The Copleys were spending the winter in Munich, so that Burt might go on to Heidelberg and Ethel pursue her musical studies under good masters.

There was another reason, too. Their income was not what it used to be, and having decided that a sojourn in this German city was the most economical plan, they were soon busy settling themselves in a quaint old house on the Carlinen-Plata. Margaret found it quite possible to make the room look familiar and homelike. The same pictures, books and bric-a-brac were placed as they had been in the colonial mansion on Mount Vernon place, in far-away Baltimore, and it is the household gods, after all, that reconcile us to the inevitable changes.

It was for her own room that she kept her father's portrait, the unopened brass box bequeathed to her in his will, and the musty books, which she alone found interesting.

Here everything showed age but the reflection in the toilet mirror. The windows were draped in the tapestry brought from England by Sir Lionel Copley, the first Governor of the Province of Maryland. Over the fireplace, immediately under her father's aristocratic profile, her revolutionary ancestor's sword was crossed on its scabbard. A valance of much-mended Cluny lace, the gift of Queen Anne to a maid of honor, who was of Margaret's name and lineage, festooned the mantel edge, and on the wall, framed in relics of "charter oak," hung the original grant for Bonny Venture, their homestead in Cecil, bearing Lord Baltimore's seal and signature.

Only in such fitting environment was this fair descendant of the cavaliers content to dream her dreams and see her visions, and now they were not always glorified by vanished greatness; youth and love were striving for mastery over the hereditary tendency to sacrifice the living present to an errant veneration for the past.

People invariably called Margaret Copley a distinguished looking girl, and yet her beauty was far from being that assertive type which usually wins this expression of admiration. She was as fine, fragile and polished as one of her grandame's Sevres teacups, but an analytical observer would find himself baffled by the resisting power that sometimes shone in her soft, brown eyes and was indicated by her delicately firm chin. Her full, curved lips, like those of a bas-relief, would have laughed to scorn the idea that she was "classifiable." She held herself to be something distinctly different from all other young women, in that she was self styled, progressive, conservative, and that rara avis, a feminine antiquarian.

The months passed pleasantly and quickly while the Copleys were making acquaintance with the city of cathedrals and palaces, and their daily mail left them nothing to complain of in their friends across the sea.

Paul Harcourt, the good comrade of Margaret's childhood and girlhood, had begun by writing her letters filled with enthusiasm for the work he had planned to do as a scientific specialist at the John Hopkins Hospital, where he had already won distinguished recognition for the successful operation of his advanced ideas in the department of clinics. He was intensely, eagerly modern, and held precedent in veneration only in so far as it gave the clearest reasons for the infallibility of its why and wherefore.

As Margaret Copley's absence lengthened he no longer tried to restrain his pen from gliding into personal allusions which should convey some intimation of the hope he now held dearer than fame.

One day she had been many hours at the Pinacotheca, drinking in the beauties of Rafaelle, Rembrandt and Fra Bartolomeo, and threw herself, tired and aimless, upon the lounge in her mother's sitting room, and lay there in calm enjoyment of Ethel's skilfully executed fantasy, when her rosy cheeked maid brought in the letters.

There were two for Margaret and several for her mother, who was returning calls.

"One from Paul," she said to herself, with delightful anticipation, "and one from Bert," with much less interest.

From the next room the melody still rippled forth, and on the table close beside the couch a bunch of Parma violets breathed an exquisite fragrance which, with the music and the words of overmastering love on the written page, blended together in a soul subduing minor trio.

"He loves me! he loves me! Oh, dream of my life!" she cried, burying her face upon her folded arms as if to hide from unseeing eyes its supreme exaltation. A new glory had come upon the earth, the glory that crowns but the one moment of hope's fruition.

She knew now that the rich promise, all the possibilities of Paul Harcourt's earnest, noble manhood were hers to share and encourage. She knew now that achievement and fame were less dear to him than her answering love.

The Chopin fantasy rippled on, from faintest sounds to silence.

Presently Ethel came in and picked up the paper that came with their mail. Scanning it over she said suddenly:—"Here is something that will interest you, sister. It's about the historical society. It offers a thousand dollars for some old records. Margaret, are you asleep?"

But no answer.

"Gracious!" said Ethel, tiptoeing away, "I thought she would wake from the dead if any one mentioned old record."

When her sister was out of hearing Margaret raised herself on her elbow and reached for the flowers

"Ah," she said, laying them against her flushed face, "I don't want to think about the dead past just now, but about—about—the radiant future!"

It was not her habit to mention getting a letter from Bert until after she had read it for fear it should contain some confidence not intended for an eye or ear but hers. He had promised to confess to her if he should be guilty even of "gentlemanly peccadillos," as he termed his waywardness; so it was not until she had kissed her mother and Ethel a happier good night than usual that she sat down by her own lamplight to read this one.

Bert had been very complaining of late, and it was always money, money. She had been sending him nearly all her own allowance, and did not see how she could do more; but the first few lines showed her that there was something worse than a renewed demand for money, and that disgrace, open disgrace, would be the penalty if it were not forthcoming.

With white lips and eyes aflame with indignation, she read on, each word branding shame upon her heart and brain. It ran:—

"My Dearest and Best Sister—Do you remember what you said to me on the ocean, about helping me out of a scrape? Well, I'm in the worst one you could imagine, and, Margaret, you must help me, or our good name will be blackened forever. While half crazed with wine I took $800 from my room mate Simpson—you recollect him—and a dozen of us went on a ten days' spree. I did not know what I was doing, sis, indeed, I didn't, and that cad says he always despised our pretentions, and will certainly give me over as a scoundrel unless every cent is refunded in a month.

"I feel more for you and mamma than myself.

"Yours, in everlasting regret,
"BERT."

She sat like one to whom the death sentence had just been read—wide eyed, dazed. Slowly the reality of it all, its horrible truthfulness, left its outward sign of her inward conflict.

The letter fell from her trembling fingers to the floor, where it lay with its flippant announcement of a great crime flaunting itself shamelessly, a crime whose consequences were so brutally thrust upon her.

She drew back the folds of her long clinging gown from contact with the miserable sheet, and pushing it from her with the toe of her slim, arched slipper, stood looking down on it with no trace of pity about her eyes or mouth; only scorn unutterable.

"There is a mere 'gentlemanly peccadillo,' I suppose," she said in a harsh, unnatural voice. "A Copley! —a Copley! Oh, my father, that a son of yours should have done this thing!" and she threw herself prostrate before Copley's unresponsive effigy. "Help me to keep disgrace from your dear, dear name. At any cost to me. Oh, my dear father, it shall be kept unsullied!"

She lay there till the great cathedral clock struck one, trying to make a way out of this terrible difficulty, yet finding none. She knew that their quarterly income was not due for weeks, and besides she had breathed a vow to her father, whose spirit she felt to be a real presence, that her sweet, timid mother and Ethel should be spared all knowledge of Bert's sin if she alone could prevent its exposure.

Suddenly, like an inspiration, she thought of what her sister had said about the notice in the Baltimore paper when she had been so wrapped in love's young dream that she scarcely heeded her, took her night candle and cautiously made her way down stairs. There lay the paper. All was still, the quiet sleepers unconscious of the tragedy being enacted under the same roof that sheltered them.

Back to her room once more, she sought the paragraph with feverish eagerness till at last it caught her eye. A long account of the Maryland Historical Society wound up by saying; "And those old records, dating from about 1635 to 1700, have never been found. Among them is supposed to be a list of those who emigrated to the province at the time, and for the sake of important work to be completed the society offers $1,000 for such information from an authoritative source."

"The brass box!" she cried hysterically.

From the secret drawer of an antique escritoire, in the corner of the room, she took a tiny key, with a bit of black ribbon tied to it, and hastily fitted it into the curious lock which she had studied and wondered about from toddling infancy. In all her imaginings she had never dreamed that, like Pandora's box, it held her own woe.

There were dozens of parchments, some of which dated back to Claiborne's time, and there, tied together with personal letters of Sir Lionel Copley, was the long missing list.

The old fascination came over her in full force. She set books, papers, weights, everything, on the curling parchment, flattening it out on the table before her. There were many familiar names, those of her life long friends, and many of whom she had never heard. Low down on the list her eye fell upon the words, pale, dim, but legible—"Paul Harcourt, valet."

Minutes ticked off into hours, and she still sat gazing, till all the page seemed covered with "valet, valet," and presently the odious word began to move upon the time worn document. It had legs, arms—a periwig!

It was bowing servilely. Now it is brushing a pair of top boots, and ah, is is bringing towels and the bath!

All the cavalier blood in her veins seemed breathing, beating in an angry surge against her throbbing temples, and misery, the like of which she had not thought it possible for mortal to suffer, laid hold upon her soul. The shame of Bert's conduct was nothing to this shame—nothing.

"Oh, heaven!" she groaned in agony of spirit, making a groping effort to find the window; "I am going mad."

She got the sash up and let the damp, refreshing air blow from the dark, echoing square.

"This trouble of Berts has been too much for me. It is only my crazed fancy. That is not there at all."

Still moving unsteadily, she opened a cabinet near by and took out a finely finished photograph.

"No, no," she said sternly; "that patrician nose, that sensitive mouth did not come of a valet's stock. But why am I trying to convince myself? Don't I know it was all an optical illusion?"

Replacing the manly presentiment of the modern Paul Harcourt in the cabinet, Margaret Copley stood irresolute, and then, as if moved by an irresistible impulse, dragged herself back to the table and leaned against it, toying with its contents, while delaying the moment of sure conviction.

A small bronze statuette of Clio, with recording quill in hand, weighted one corner of the record. She snatched it up and flung it through the open window.

"Break into a thousand pieces, liar!" she cried passionately; "break as you have broken my heart," and, stooping quickly, she once more saw the—towels and bath.

"Father," she sobbed despairingly, her vehement emotion having spent itself and left her benumbed with pain and bewilderment, "father, I loved him so, and—I love him still. I would give my life to keep the world from seeing this blasting word, but I am your daughter. I will save the name of Copley. That day—you went away—you said:—'Do what is best with them.' Oh, is it best to sell these things to save ourselves, or best to destroy it, for Paul's sake?"

She fell heavily, closing down the lid of the brass box with a metallic crash that brought her mother and Ethel running, panic stricken, to her room.

They hurriedly got her into bed and sent for a physician.

"She has worn herself out over those musty old papers," Mrs. Copley complained resentfully. "My poor, dear child will kill herself worrying over such things."

In the delirium of fever which followed she talked so incessantly about Bert that the doctor ordered him home.

"I shall certainly send it, Bert, never fear," she whispered to him when he bent down to kiss her one day. She thought he had just come, but he had been there a week.

"My head is quite clear now. Go, get that parchment on the table. You will see a list of names on it. Yes, that's it. Seal it up and direct it to the Maryland Elizabeth Historical Society and inclose a note telling the librarian it was among papa's papers; he'll know. And tell him he must telegraph payment to our bank on the day of its receipt. Send it now, and please don't ask me any questions; I'm tired," and she turned her quivering face to the wall.

Some days later, Margaret, pale and sad eyed, was lying once more on the sitting room lounge. Her own room was a horror to her. For the first time in her life its antiquity seemed naught but ghostliness, and she felt its atmosphere would stifle her feeble efforts toward regaining health and strength. Bert sat beside her, waiting to take his mother to a choral service in the cathedral.

"By the way, sis," he said, carelessly, "whose name do you suppose I saw on the old list, or whose ancestor's, rather.

"Whose?" she answered, faintly, deftly holding a large feather fan at a screening angle.

Bert leaned back in his chair and gave one of his careless laughs.

"Why I happened to lay my magnyfying glass down on your table one day when I first came, and going to pick it up later I saw under it 'Paul Harcourt and valet,' as big as primer letters."

"'And valet?'" she queried, below her breath; "no, that was not there."

"Oh, but it was," Bert insisted; "I swear by the eternal gratitude to you I saw the 'and' as plain as day through the glass, but it was too faded to see without, so traced the letters in pale ink and made them look just like the rest. It wasn't any harm, was it?"

On the instant the great bell rang out its first jubilant note, and she was left alone with more music in her heart than was pealing from the throats of all the choristers in Munich.—[Kate Field's Washington.

RICHEST UNIVERSITY.

Great Wealth of That Founded by Leland Stanford.

The newspaper accounts of the estate left by the late Senator Stanford have started speculation as to the value of his endowment of the university which bears his name, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Few people have any definite idea of the actual sum of money represented by the property which will come into the possession of the trustees of the university when Mrs. Stanford dies.

That property consists of three pieces of land—Palo Alto, 8,400 acres, of which a large portion is under high cultivation, being planted in vines which have been fonnd to suit the soil. Gridley, 22,000 acres, which have been planted in wheat, and will probably be gradually planted in vines, and Vina, 59,000 acres, of which between 4,000 and 5,000 acres are planted in vines. Of these three the Vina estate is, of course, the most valuable. There are, in round numbers, 3,000,000 grape vines on the estate, which yielded last year 11,000 tons of grapes. When all the vines now planted are in full bearing, the product will be something like 20,000 tons of grapes per year: and the vineyard is growing from year to year.

A large portion of the Vina estate is used for raising horses of all the various breeds, and other portions are employed as cow-pastures, sheep-pastures and hog-pastures. It is difficult to form an adequate idea of the money value of such land at the present time, and almost impossible to guess what it will be when a better knowledge of the peculiarities of soil and climate and the handling of the grapes will enable California wines to command the same price as the foreign product. But land which will grow five tons of grapes to the acre has a definite and well-known value in France and Germany, and there is no reason why it should be different here. It is worth as nearly as possible $2,000 an acre in the Gironde and on the Rhine, and though it could not be sold for any such sum at present in California, it will earn interest on that amount. Thus the Vina vineyard alone represents an endowment to the college of $8,000,000 and a present income of about half a million a year. This, it will be remembered, is exclusive of the Palo Alto property, the Gridley ranch and the 50 odd thousand acres of land at Vina not planted in vines. If all the land in the three properties which is suited to vine growing were planted in vines it would represent the enormous sum of $200,000,000 and an annual income of over $11,000,000 a year.

No university in America has anything like such an endowment. According to the college registers, the leading universities are endowed as follows:

Columbia	$13,000,000
Harvard	11,000,000
Yale	10,000,000
University of California.	7,000,000
John Hopkins	3,000,000

The endowment of the Leland Stanford cannot be added to the list, because no one can tell the real amount. The Vina vineyard represents $8,000,000 at present, with a possible extension of over 10 times that amount in the early future; but no one possesses the information required to appraise Palo Alto or Gridley. It may be said, without fear of contradiction, that its resources are far in excess of those in any other educational establishment in the world, and that it will never need to deny itself anything, from a library to an observatory or a laboratory, on the ground of expense. It is quite possible that when the properties which are devoted to its support yield their full income, it will find it possible to abolish all fees for tuition and to reduce the cost for board below that which a pupil would cost at home.

Wedding of the Future.

Here's a sample of a wedding notice ten years hence, as foreseen by the Atchison Globe: "The bride looked very well in a traveling dress, but all eyes were centered on the groom. He wore a dark suit that fitted perfectly his manly form, a large bouquet decorated his coat lapel and in his daintily gloved hand he carried a bouquet of American beauties. His hair was cut close and a delicate odor of barbers' oil floated down the aisle as he passed. The young people will miss him now that he is married. He is loved by all for his many accomplishments, his tender graces and his winning ways. The bride commands a good salary as a bookkeeper in St. Joseph and the groom will miss none of the luxuries to which he had been accustomed. A crowd of pretty young men saw them off at the depot.

For matronly wear there are ribbon trimmings of moire, with jet ornaments placed along the center and jetted point d'esprit quilling at the edges.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not Quite the Same--How He Did It--Circumstances Alter Cases--Etc., Etc.

NOT QUITE THE SAME.

Hand in hand
The lovers go,
The moon, the silent
Lake, a row.

A month has passed,
They're married now
A word, a look
Or two, a row.
—[Puck.

HOW HE DID IT.

McDuff—How did Scaddsey get his dust?

McGuff—He raised the wind, and the dust was a natural consequence. —[Truth.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

Anna—Engaged to Bob Scott! Why, Berth, you always abuse him so much.

Bertha—Yes, but how could I know that he would propose to me?—[Truth.

WELL WARRANTED.

Kawler Iynn—Is there any warrant for the statement that Kasherly has skipped the country?

Editor—Yep; two. Sheriff's got 'em both.—[Buffalo Courier.

THE PEEKER.

He heard them kissing on the sly
And peeked in through the door,
And then he cried in accents high,
"Say, sister, what's the score?"
—[Detroit Free Press.

NOT AT ALL WORRIED.

Amelia—Oh, Mr. Clasper, where is your arm?

James—Oh, never mind my arm; I'll look for it when I want it.—[Puck.

DEEPLY WRONGED.

Wild Westerner (fiercely)—In your last paper, sir, you said I had killed twenty-seven men, sir!

Editor—Well, and wasn't that statement correct?

Wild Westerner (still more fiercely)—No, sir; twenty-eight, sir; twenty-eight.

HER EXPERIENCE WAS DIFFERENT.

"Poor Eve!" soliloquized the philosopher; "she is blamed for all the sins committed by her daughters."

"I wish that were true," said his wife.

"Is it not so?" asked the sage

"No, indeed! When I do anything amiss you blame me."—[New York Press.

NOT THAT IMPRESSION.

"That is a wonderful work of nature," said the man who was visiting Niagara Falls for the first time.

"Pretty big," replied the hotelkeeper.

"I don't see how anybody could contemplate it without feeling terribly insignificant."

"Well, I suppose a good many people do feel that way. But you see, most of the people who stop at this house are brides and grooms."—[Detroit Free Press.

A SURE SIGN.

Mrs. Rounder—You had been drinking pretty heavily when you came in last night.

Mr. Rounder—How do you know?

Mrs. Rounder—You tried to light your cigar at the reflection of your nose in the pier-glass.

THE BOOK REQUIRED.

Mr. Bondstock (tenderly)—Do you think you could learn to love me?

Miss Wurkum (shyly)—I might if you gave me lessons from the right book.

Mr. Bondstock—What book shall I teach you from?

Miss Wurkum—Your pocketbook. —[New York World.

OUT OF HIS LINE.

Ada—Flo was just going down for the third time when Dr. Watson dived off a yacht and caught her.

Grace—And saved her life! Wasn't that wonderful?

Ada—Yes, for a doctor.—[Life.

PERMITTED TO REFER.

Cholly Chumpleigh—What do you think? Some people asked me yesterday if we were engaged.

Miss Coldeal—Indeed! What did you tell them?

Cholly Chumpleigh—I referred them to you. Was that right?

Miss Coldeal—Quite right. I never dismiss anybody without a reference.

A COUNTER IRRITANT.

"The man in the next room kept me awake all night snoring.

Landlady—Well it won't happen again. I've put a woman with a parrot, a piano and a baby on the other side.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

UNDOUBTEDLY FOOLISH.

"Yes, she is very foolish sometimes."

"What evidence has she ever given of being foolish?"

"Well, I have known her to talk to a bride and try to interest her in a topic that had relation neither to the groom nor the ceremony.—[New York Press.

HE DIDN'T TIP.

"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" said the tip-expectant waiter to Uncle Abner Meddergrass, as the latter rose from the table.

"Let me see," replied the honest man, looking at his hand baggage. "There's my umbrella and my satchel. No, they're all here, but I'm obliged to you just the same for your thoughtfulness.—[Detroit Free Press.

HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

Judge—When you broke into the library and stole a lot of books, why did you take only the works of classical authors?

Thief—Because, your Honor, modern books fetch hardly any price in the market!—[Fleigende Blaetter.

JUST THE THING.

First friend (of intending groom)—Well, we'll have to give them a present. What will it be and how much shall we spend?

Second friend—I don't know. I'll go as deep as you.

First friend—Let's send something that will make a big show for our money.

Second friend—All right. What's the matter with a load of hay.—[Judge.

A YOUNG MAN'S TROUBLE.

"What's the matter? You seem to be in a frightful rage this morning."

"I am. You remember the challenge sent to a magazine editor?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have received his answer. He says that my manuscript has been received, and that it will be carefully examined in due course of time.—[Washington Star.

WILL PUT THIS IN HIS BILL.

Doctor (to his patient)—Pardon me, madam, but before prescribing I must know how old you are.

"Oh, sir; a lady is only as old as she looks."

"Impossible, madam. You certainly must be younger than that."

HER GIFT.

Wife—I'm so glad you like the cushion, George, for I bought it for your birthday present. You'd spoil it in your library, so we'll keep it in my boudoir. I suppose you'll get the bill to-morrow—it's awfully expensive.

AN IMPERTINENCE.

"That was a beautiful composition," she said dreamily.

"Y-yes," replied [the young man who doesn't know much about music, "it was pretty fine."

"I wonder what key it is in?"

"It's down on the programme as a nocturne, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, I should think it would require a night key."

And all that disturbed the air was the feeble echo of his own "ha, ha." —[Washington Star.

NOT HER FAULT.

"It's strange that all my friends have become engaged and I am not,"

"It may be, my dear mademoiselle; but you have one consolation. With all their becoming engaged you have the satisfaction of knowing you have shown yourself more willing to get married than any of them.—[Album of Fashion.

NOT ENTIRELY PARALYZED.

"I can hold them, Miss Quickstep," said the young man by her side, reassuringly, as the spirited team gave another lunge forward. "You're not afraid, are you?"

"When it comes to a showdown, Mr. Hankison," replied the young woman, holding her hat on with one hand and clinging to the dashboard with the other, "you'll find I'm not at all shy on sand."—[Chicago Tribune.

THE BLOW.

Anxiously she awaited the decision that was to shape her future life, and when at last the old man came from the interview with her adorer she was filled with foreboding.

"Papa," she faltered, with trembling voice, "how did he strike you?"

The parent gazed gloomily into the open grate.

"Broke my guard," he growled.

The lovelorn maiden could do nothing but rock to and fro and moan.—[Detroit Tribune.

AN EVEN CHANCE.

Hausfrau (to dunning tradesman)—If to-morrow is bad weather I shall be able to pay you. But if it is good weather you need not call, as we shall need the money to go to a picnic.—[Fliegende Blaetter.

Preserving Railroad Ties.

In this part of the country where wood is comparatively inexpensive, the railroad companies do not find it necessary to treat all their cross-ties by some process which will lengthen their period of serviceability, but out in the semi-arid and arid regions of the west, where cross-ties are costly, the case is different. Nearly 3,700,000 cross-ties in use on the lines of the Atchison, Union Pacific and Rock Island systems have been treated at a cost of seventeen cents to twenty cents each by a process which consists in first injecting chloride of zinc with glue into the timber, and then forcing a solution of tannin into it. The tannin fixes the chloride so that it is not washed away by the rains or removed more slowly by the standing water in damp localities. The distinguished past President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, Octave Chanute, states that on the Atchison system tie renewals have been largely reduced by this treatment. In 1890 it abandoned the process and injected chloride of zinc only, but in 1893 the zinc-tannin treatment was resumed and is now operated. The Union Pacific stopped operating its works in 1887 for financial reasons, and they have not been opened since then. On the Rock Island lines practically no ties treated by the process were renewed until 1892, after six years of service, and at the commencement of the current year over ninety per cent. were still in service.—[New York News.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 27.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

PREDICTIONS THAT DIDN'T PREDICT.

Every reader of the REPORTER is aware that the Republicans were full to overflowing with predictions of dire calamities that were to befall the country if the Democrats repealed the McKinley high tariff bill.

The McKinley bill has been repealed.

A Democratic low tariff is now in force.

Now point out the calamity that was predicted.

The bad times that set in under Harrison's administration with the McKinley high tariff in full action, are now disappearing all over the country.

Prosperity is showing its cheering hands in all branches of trade.

Mills and factories, shut down under Harrison, are starting up again.

New industries are being established.

The workingman, and everybody else, is buying goods at reduced prices, because the Democrats have lowered the high tariff taxes.

Everything is taking on a silver lining with a golden prospect ahead.

In our own county of Centre, in every county in the State, in every State in the Union, business, trade, and better times are looming up, brightening with each morn. Strikes are few, complaints have subsided. Bread is within the reach of every mouth, and work beginning for every hand.

If any of our readers doubt this, call for a bill of particulars, and the REPORTER will print one in proof of what we say above.

Keep electing Democratic Congressmen, Senators and Assemblymen, so that the good work may go on.

YOU want to vote for Aaron Williams for congress, so that the tariff reform movement is kept a-rolling. Tariff reform is proving a good thing for the masses and Mr. Williams is in thorough accord with it. He will vote right on all questions for the general good. His past record is unspotted, and he will serve in congress with additional credit.

THE most inconsistent temperance animal is the bullfrog; it believes in cold water, yet keeps up a continued croaking for "more rum."

THE PENSION RECORD.

Notwithstanding the calumnies of Republican newspapers, the record of the Cleveland administration on pensions will be indorsed by the people in general and by all veterans who have cared to make a fair and candid investigation, says the *Post*.

It is true that Commissioner Lochren has not issued so many certificates as did Commissioner Raum, his predecessor, for the same time. It would have been impossible to do so, by Raum as well as Lochren, for the reason the high water mark of pensions and applications had been reached under Raum. This fact is demonstrated not only by the record of Judge Lochren's administration, but by the last year in which Raum was in office. The average age of the soldiers of the late war is now 57 years; that of their widows is 50 years, while that of dependent relatives is 70 years. The death rate of veterans of the war is now shown by pension statistics to be 35,000 a year. Minor children now receiving pensions are rapidly reaching the age of 16, when pensions cease, and many widows of veterans have remarried, thereby surrendering the pensions they have heretofore drawn. Only about 1,000,000 soldiers of the late war are now alive, and 969,000 pensioners are already on the rolls. It will be seen from these figures that the maximum of pension disbursements has been reached.

During the Harrison administration 748,441 claims were filed under the dependent law of 1890, and 328,783 claims for additional pensions, making in all 1,147,228, or a yearly average of 286,806 applications under Harrison's four years.

Under Cleveland—since March 4, 1893,—but 52,907 applications have been filed, while the claims for additional pensions have been only 22,137, or a total of 74,714, or a yearly average of about 50,000 applications.

While the number of certificates issued under Commissioner Lochren's administration of the pension bureau has at no time approached the number under Raum, there has been a difference in the yearly average of applications for pensions of 236,806. In other words there have been filed under the Cleveland administration only about eighteen per cent. of the claims filed under the Harrison administration.

This fact shows the maximum of pension applications has been reached. In fact, it had before Raum went out of office. From July 1, 1891, to July 1, 1892, the pension bureau issued 312,546 certificates, while from July 1, 1892, to March 1, 1893, but 146,797 were issued, which were at the rate of 105,609 for the year showing a net loss in the latter year of 116,937 certificates. This record was made in spite of the fact that the Raum administration put through every claim that could be adjudicated under any construction of the law, reducing the force of examiners in the field from 300 to 150 in order that they might be put at work adjudicating claims in the bureau.

When Judge Lochren assumed charge of the office he found 20,000 cases held up in the special examination division for lack of examiners in the field to investigate them, and the tedious work of putting these cases in shape has been completed under the present administration, in addition to adjudicating thousands of cases of the most difficult and complicated character which have been dragging along in the bureau through several administrations.

The facts are that the present administration has been both just and generous to all applicants. Pension outlay has passed its maximum, and from this time on will steadily decline. How could it be otherwise with the fact shown by pension statistics that the death rate of veterans is now 35,000 a year, and minor children are rapidly passing the pension age?

THE Meadville *Star*, a Republican paper, makes this solid declaration of its position as between good Republicans and bad candidates: "We are not of those who believe that a nomination by the Republican party should be equivalent to an election, regardless of the character of the candidate, and shall continue, as in the past, to denounce dishonesty whenever and wherever we find it. The permanent success of the party depends largely upon the character of the men it presents for office, and in no part of the state is the majority large enough to continue the election of unfit men for any length of time. The party succeeds only when it deserves success, only by bringing its best men to the front." This is sound teaching, and just what we have declared in these columns often. No party man should vote for a candidate who is unfit, because he is of his party; to elect bad men is what makes politics impure.

AN effort will be made by some Republicans to defeat Cameron for U. S. Senator. In Lackawanna county they instructed for lieutenant governor Watres for Senator, and other counties are expected to follow suit.

Great Inroad by Death.

Death has made a greater inroad on the Grand Army of the Republic during the past year than in any year since it was organized. The mortality according to the annual report of the Adjutant-General was 7,823 and this is pathetically referred to as a sign of the beginning of the end. The average age of the members is fifty-six years, and death will claim them in the future more rapidly than ever. The organization has also suffered a serious loss in its ranks in consequence of the hard times, many veterans being unable to maintain their membership. At the last encampment there were nearly 400,000 members; but this year the number has fallen to 360,000.

State Sunday School Convention.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association will be held in Huntingdon, Oct. 9-11. It promises to be one of the most interesting and important Sabbath school conventions ever held in our state. Gov. Pattison will open the convention with an address on Tuesday evening, Oct. 9.

—A big bargain in Underwear for 37 cts. A winter weight gray Merino, Undershirts or Drawers; never was sold for less than 50 cts. See them at once. They are going fast.—FAUBLES, Bellefonte, Pa.

AGRICULTURISTS' PROGRAM.

For the Fall Meeting of the Board at State College.

Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, has completed the programme for the Fall meeting of the board at State College, October 17-18. Addresses of welcome will be made by ex-Governor Beaver, president of the board of trustees; Dr. George W. Atherton, president of the College and ex-Representative Woodward, on the part of the Centre county agricultural society. Governor Pattison will respond. Papers will be read by Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer on "The State College and its Relation to the Public Schools;" Calvin Cooper, Lancaster, "Catch Crops;" Dr. H. P. Armsby, State College, "The Work of the Experiment Station;" Dr. H. S. Waters, "The Agricultural Courses of the College;" President Atherton, "A system of Education for Pennsylvania;" D. Z. Shoak, Greencastle, "The Relation of Farm Landlords and Tenants;" W. H. Riddle, Butler, "Delusions;" ex-Senator Hood, Indiana, "What a farm Deed Includes;" J. L. Stone, Waverly, "Breeding Dairy Cows;" Dr. E. W. Tool, Freeburg, "Vocal Music in the Public Schools;" Jason Sexton, Spring House, "What is Successful Farming;" Representative Seybert, "Useful Education;" George T. Powell, Ghent, N. Y., "The Causes of Agricultural Depression and Some Remedies;" Prof. John Hamilton, State College, "The Successful Farmer a Specialist." Prof. G. C. Butz, State College, Pruning Grape Vines," and Frederick Jaekel, Hollidaysburg, "Feeding Fruit Trees."

COBURN.

A Carp Weighing over Ten Pounds Caught in Penns Creek.

Mrs. J. F. Garthoff is sojourning among friends at Rebersburg this week.

The schools of this township will open on next Monday to continue for a term of six months.

Dr. W. S. Burd and wife, of Bellwood, spent Sunday with the family of P. H. Stover.

E. H. Auman was somewhat indisposed a few days last week, but at present is in a state of convalesence.

Miss Mame Royer, also of Bellwood, was circulating among her friends at this place, and seeing the sights of the picnic.

Elmer E. Cooney and family, of Centre Mills, were visiting at the home of the gentleman's father, Jas. A. Cooney, on Sunday.

The travel to the picnic was very light this year from this place, as compared with former years. The rain was the cause of it.

C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, was circulating among the voters of this township one day last week, looking up his chances for the judgeship.

Mr. Rockey, of Tylersville, was a visitor to this town a few days last week, and took in the picnic on Monday accompanied by one of our charming widows. "Although this be madness, there's method in it."

The largest fish ever caught at this place was captured in Penns Creek one day last week. It weighed ten and one-fourth pounds, measured two feet in length, and nine inches across the back, and seven inches high. It was of the German carp species, which are very scarce hereabouts. Henry Fryer was the lucky captor. He sold the finny monster to some parties in Millheim, who put it in the dam above their town.

News Items.

The prices of coal have been advanced.

The Republicans are still in a deadlock for judge—3 and 3. Over 300 ballots have been taken.

At Los Angeles, Cal., Judge Ross, of the United States Court, sentenced Gallagher and Buchanan, American Railway Union strikers, to eighteen months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $5,000 each.

The Second National Bank, of Altoona, has resumed after a suspension since August 8.

New Railroad.

A crew of civil engineers are now located at Penfield, sixteen in number, who are running a line from the head of Mountain Run to Lock Haven. These engineers are locating the line of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad, which is to be a continuous line from New York to San Francisco. The Beech Creek road will be a link and thus become a part of the great trunk line. Lock Havenites feel happy because their town will be on the through line.

A Boy's Idea of Eternity.

Here is a schoolboy's definition of eternity: When our ships all come in, when the sea gives up her dead; when Father Time hangs up his scythe; when the heavens are rolled up like a scroll; when Gabriel blows the ram's horn; when the solar system collapses; when we find the lost Charley Ross and the man who struck Billy Patterson; when Johnny gets his gun; when society becomes pure, and "after the ball is over," then will be eternity.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa says he can conscientiously recommend Chambelain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclist, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tussyville.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THAT'S QUEER!

You say a collar and cuff that are waterproof?
Yes.
And perspiration will not affect them?
Yes.
And when dirty you need only wipe them off with a wet cloth or sponge?
Yes.
Wonderful! How are they made?
A linen collar covered on both sides with waterproof "CELLULOID." Looks exactly like a linen collar.
Is it the only waterproof collar and cuff made?
No, but it is the only one made with the linen interlining and consequently the only one that can give entire satisfaction, because it is the best.
How can I know that I get the right kind?
Because every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Inquire for that and refuse anything else, or you will be disappointed.
Suppose my dealer does not have them?
He probably has, but if not, send direct to us, enclosing amount. Collars 25c., Cuffs 50c. State size, and whether collar wanted is stand-up or turned-down.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,
—Sellers of—
Farmers'...
- : Supplies
And Buyers of Farm Products.....

-Dealers in-

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

BICYCLES
BICYCLES, VEHICLES
1-2 PRICE
Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc., of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $48.50. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.50; Platform Spring Wagon, $61.50. We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Keen Blades, Stoves and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.
BREWSTER MFG. CO., HOLLY, MICH.
VEHICLES
FACTORY PRICE

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer his farm at public sale, on the premises, about one mile south of Centre Hill on

o—o SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894, o—o

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable farm, containing

68 ACRES,

about 8 acres being woodland, all in a good state of cultivation, and clear of stones. Thereon erected a good two-story frame house, all needed outbuildings, and bank barn; a good orchard and choice fruits. Never failing well and a spring near the buildings. The farm adjoins Sinking Creek, and is No. 1 in every respect.
Terms made known on day of sale.
J. B. ROYER.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sep1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A LEADER!

TRADE WINNERS.

WE ARE OFFERING for $10

A line of Men's Suits that others will ask you as much as $12 to $15 for. See them. Costs you nothing to look at them, and will save you big money.

FAUBLES.

MONEY - MONEY
WILL
LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,
Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.
CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:
DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per no.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 [illegible]
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

	Cash 1 Shares paymt.	Par Value.	Annual In. ref'd.	Total In. ref'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1000 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock,

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

A SHORT....
TIME ONLY..

Before receiving our new Fall and Winter Goods we must make room, and dispose of the part of our stock, which can be purchased at low figures. A big run on Dry Goods and Dress Goods. Only a short time in which to dispose of them and they must go.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

MILLHEIM.

A Breezy Letter from the Neighboring Burg.

Plenty of eels are being caught now, and some very large ones.

A number of persons from here will attend the Lewisburg fair.

Weaver's cider mill on North street, has been kept very busy this season.

Miss Sallie Starn, of Loganton, is visiting friends and relatives for a few days.

Farmers are about done seeding. Corn is nearly all cut off. Potatoes all dug and corn is being husked.

John H. Woomer and family paid a flying trip to Nippenose Valley, last Saturday, returning on Sunday.

Our town for the last week or two has been overrun with commercial men. They report business improving.

Miles township is to have a new iron bridge. The county is to furnish the bridge and the township to put up the abutments.

James C. Smith having sold his hardware store to Hosterman and Stover, are busy taking the inventory of stock this week.

John Hoover is putting up a blacksmith shop on the premises of C. W. Funk on North street, which will be quite an addition to that part of the town.

Snyder Tobias, of North street, who has been confined to the house for some weeks, is not improving very much. He is still unable to walk, and is quite helpless.

Quite a number of our people, but not so many as former years, attended the Granger's picnic at Centre Hall. No doubt the continued wet weather kept many away.

Chairman Orvis and Bob Foster were in Millheim last week, and met quite a number of township chairmen, and others, and looking after the Democratic political fences.

The borough dads are looking after the dilapidated board walks, but are rather slow in the matter. There is entirely too much distinction made. Some do as they please; some do as they can, and others do nothing.

Amos Fauver, the bridge contractor from Laurelton, Union county, was over in Miles township last Saturday, and put in a bid for the abutments for the new iron bridge. Whether he was awarded the contract or not we do not know.

Harry Bibighaus, "Unkel" Jim Young, of Philadelphia; Charley Cook, of Johnstown; A. Immel, of Riverside; J. E. Simpson, of Columbia; J. M. Hanlen, of Marietta; and Wilbur F. Harris, of Bellefonte, called on their friends here last week.

Henry Fryer, of Coburn, caught in Penns Creek last Thursday, a German carp, that measured 25½ inches in length, and weighed 8½ pounds. This fish was put in Musser's dam at Millheim. How it got into Penns Creek is not decided. It may have come from some private fish pond during the flood in the spring, as there are quite a number of ponds in this end of the country.

A tally-ho from Lewistown with ladies and gentlemen, stopped at the Musser house last Thursday evening, and enjoyed a chicken and waffle supper, stayed all night and left the next morning for Lewistown. No nicer or better behaved people ever visited this town. The party and tally-ho created quite a sensation. This is the second tally-ho that ever went through this town. The party consisted of J. T. McClure, of Philadelphia; A. G. Todd, Theodore Swan and Thos. D. Lindsay, of New York; Wm. Irwin, D. W. Woons, Jr., W. P. Woods, and Chas. Kline, of Lewistown; Miss R. E. Mann, Miss E. Robeson, Miss K. P. Franciscus, Miss M. Jacob, Miss Anna Shaw, of Lewistown; and Miss Blanch Street, of Pittsburg.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Belleville, Sept. 10, Eliza, wife of David A. McNabb, aged 66 years.

In Brown township, Sept. 13, Mrs. Margaret J. Fleck, aged 61 years.

In Granville township, August 30, Mrs. Julian Zimmerman, aged 64 years.

At Vira, Sept. 8, Prudence H., wife of Millard Albright, aged 29 years.

Near Siglerville, Sept. 8, Mrs. Polly, wife of John Culbertson, aged 58 years.

In McVeytown, Sept. 14, Mrs. Phoebe Brinton Rothrock, wife of Dr. A. Rothrock, deceased, aged 84 years.

In Lewistown, Sept. 15, Mrs. Henrietta C. Raymer, wife of Edgar Raymer, aged 19 years.

In Lewistown, Sept. 11, Mrs. Paulina J. Hull, widow of Alfred Hull, dec'd, aged 54 years.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—A big bargain in Underwear for 37 cts. A winter weight gray Merino, Undershirts or Drawers; never was sold for less than 50 cts. See them at once. They are going fast.—FAUBLES, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Rub the Other Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand, while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub until the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like.

A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer.) I thought he was chaffing me, and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one, the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye; soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthas, and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye, shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many a time, and have advised many others, and have never known it to fail in one instance, unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chrles L Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain'sCough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz Tussyville.

Presbyterian Synod.

The Presbyterian synod of Pennsylvania will meet in the First Presbyterian church of Tyrone October 18th. About two hundred and fifty ministers and elders will be present as delegates from the thirty Presbyteries of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, which comprise the synod.

What is this

Non-pull-out

anyhow

?

It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch
To be had only with Jas. B...
Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark...
A postal will bring you a watch case maker
Keystone Watch Case Co.
PHILADELPHIA.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

You Will ....
Make No Mistake

IF YOU SEND TO THE

Centre Reporter,

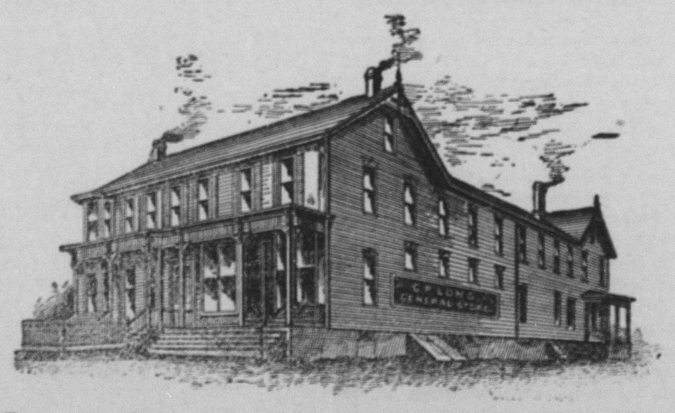
CENTRE HALL,

FOR YOUR

Stationary Supplies....

Wedding Invitations and Fine Printing.

Special - Bargains!



Great Stock of Fall & Winter Goods

Save 30 per cent. by purchasing your merchandise of C. P. Long, who has just returned from eastern markets. Of course you will come to the most popular store in Penns Valley, now exhibiting and selling goods consisting of Dry Goods, Blankets, Woolen and Cotton Goods, Shoes and Rubbers, Umbrellas, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods such as Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, and Novelties for the Children. Provisions a specialty, Canned Goods, Confectionary, Bananas, Melons, Sweet Potatoes and Cheese.

SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Men's Overcoats, $11.50, now 8.75
Boy's Suits, - 2.40, now 1.37
Boy's Suits, - 2.75, now 1.60
Boy's Suits, - 4.00, now 3.00
White Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Gray Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Good Toweling, - 3 yd. for 10c.
Dress Gingham, - 10c, now 6
Apron Gingham, - 5c and 6c
Specialties in Woolen Goods and and Yarns direct from Factory.
Square Horse Blankets, - 99c.

The Smallest Thing About Our Store.....
.....Are the Prices At Which we Sell Goods!

Ladies' Fine Button Shoes, -1.75, now 1.00
Ladies' Fine Button Dress Shoes, 2.50, now 1.90
Ladies' Blucher Shoes, - - 2.40, now 1.75
3lb. Lemon Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Soda Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Nic-Nacs, - 25c.
3lb. Ginger Snaps, - 25c.
3lb. Mixed Candy, - 25c.
Frysinger's Latest Cigars, - - 60c. per Box.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, Pa.

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Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. {CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNICAL ENGINEERING;} Three courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
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   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

I HAVE HAD THE
EXPERIENCE
AND YOU CAN HAVE THE
BENEFIT OF IT.

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.
Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD4

5.57 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12 25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
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2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
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2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m 10 20 a m, 5 02 p m, 6 06 p m, and 9 00 p m

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

INTERESTING NOTES AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE smallest woman living to-day is said to be Mlle. Pauline, of Holland, of a respectable family, who is 18 years old, weighs ten pounds and is 1 foot 9 inches tall.

THE driest place in the world is said to be that part of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile. Rain has never been known to fall there, and the natives do not believe travelers when told that water falls from the sky.

MAINE is justly proud of the fact that only a native can pronounce the names of her lakes trippingly on the tongue, but the names of Maine are easy besides these and others from the Canadian Province of Ontario; Lake Misquabenish, Lake Kashagawigamog, and Lake Kahwcambejewagamog.

THE conservatory of Washington Park, Chicago, boasts of what is affectionally called "goose plant." It is composed of growths that look like three or four big geese and over a dozen goslings. The plant is a rare native of South America, known properly as the Aristolochia Gigas Sturtevanili, and is said to be the only one of its kind in the United States. It was on exhibition at the World's Fair, but was so small at the time as to attract little attention.

DURING a continued dry spell in south Florida, reptiles often are obliged to resort to unique methods for obtaining fresh water. One need not be surprised while pumping water, to see little frogs issue from the pump, and one man was rather startled while pumping to see a snake two feet long issue from the spout, and upon striking the ground quickly crawled under a house. The reptiles crawl into the pump to enjoy the water held up by the vales.

IN 1867 Dr. W. H. Richardson, who had been in the Confederate army and afterward in Mexico, and hadn't seen his wife for five or six years, heard that she was dead. He remained in Mexico until the present year, when he came to Kentucky to look up relatives. In tracing a claim to land he wrote to his wife's relatives in Texas, and learned that she was living and had for twelve years been remarried. Husband No. 2 gracefully retired, and the pair were reunited after thirty-two years.

A GASTOGRAPH, for recording the movements of food in the stomach of a patient, was recently exhibited in action before the Medical Society of the County of New York by Dr. Max Einhorn. The apparatus records the motions on a traveling band of paper by means of electricity from a dry battery. The patient swallows a little ball of brass connected to the instrument by electric wires, but no details of the mechanism are given. The apparatus is expected to be useful in diagnosing catarrh and other ailments of the stomach.

THE death of "The Blind Woman of Manzanares" has attracted wide attention in Spain, where she was known from one end of the country to the other. She was a poet and had a remarkable talent for writing beggin g verses, describing her misery. Many of the poems are beautiful, and the author enjoyed a large income. She was said to be one of the best reciters in Spain, and many of the most famous men in that country made pilgrimages to her house to hear her. Queen Isabella gave her a pension years ago. She left about $60,000.

PROF. PEAL, the ethnologist, recently described to the Asiatic Society the condition of the head-hunting Nagas on the borders of Assam. The women are to blame for the continuance of the practice; they taunt the young men who are not tatooed, and the latter go out and cut off heads to exhibit to them, fully half of which are those of women and children. The area occupied by the tribe is not more than twenty miles square, but in it during the past 40 years more than 12,000 murders have been committed for the sake of these ghastly trophies.

A STRANGE incident in connection with the work of clearing away the debris of the recently wrecked bridge at Louisville is related of the submarine diver whose duty it is to descend to the bottom of the river and fasten chains about the heavy iron work, besides placing dynamite charges in spots where the most desirable results may be had. One day he remained beneath the surface for more than an hour. There was no response when signals were made, and there was uneasiness felt. At length the diver who goes on as a relief reported for duty, and he was at once sent down to ascertain what was wrong. In a few minutes both men came up. The diver was found seated on a pile of iron fast asleep.

Two queer cases of telepathy: A lady in Maine, whose daughter was a missionary's wife in India, dreamed of her on the 18th of May last. She thought the girl called "mother" as if in agony. Long after the slow mail came, saying that on that night the daughter was supposed to be dying, but had recovered. A lady in New Orleans fell to the floor during a social gathering, crying, with hand at side: "Oh, I'm stabbed!" She wasn't; but she felt that way. Shortly after she bore a child marked upon the side as if by two stab wounds. Next day came a cablegram saying that her twin brother had been stabbed to death in New Zealand. Later it was learned that the hour was the same as that of the woman's hallucination, and the place of the wounds the same. These stories may be taken with salt, if preferred.

AN unusual summons was received over the telephone not long ago by Dr. David Birney, of the University of Pennsylvania, from a wealthy man in New York, who wished him to go to Long Island. Dr. Birney endeavored to find out something about the nature of the case he was expected to treat, but the man, after securing his promise to go, refused to talk further over the 'phone. The doctor packed a case of instruments at random and met the man in New York. After dinner at the Waldorf they took the train for Long Island, but not a word was said about the operation. When they arrived the man thanked the doctor and paid him $50; then in response to the look of wonder from the astonished surgeon, he said: "I saw my sister bleed to death in a railroad accident for want of a physician, and since that day I have never traveled without one."

BECAUSE Captain Bray was moonstruck and made totally blind, the logwood laden schooner Nettie Langdon, from Falmouth, Jamaica, for Philadelphia, was compelled to put into Key West in distress. The Langdon drifted about in helpless condition for days after Capt. Bray's sad plight, and finally drifted toward the Florida coast, where a pilot boat was sighted, and Pilot James Sinclair was taken on board, and he navigated the vessel to Key West. The unfortunate skipper's eyesight is believed to have been caused by the reckless manner in which he spent his nights. Instead of sleeping in the cabin, he invariably slept on deck in the moonlight. The rays of the moon totally destroyed the sight. In the tropics this occurrence is not rare, but it is seldom heard of so far north as the latitude of Jamaica. In Demerara many cases occur, especially when the moon is in its strongest phase.

THE Louisville Courier-Journal says that a few years ago a Kentucky Grand Jury brought in the following indictment: "Lawrence Criminal Court, Commonwealth of Kentucky, against ———, defendant. Indictment. The Grand Jury of Lawrence County, in the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, accuse ——— of the offence of malicious mischief, committed as follows: The said ———, on the ——— day of ———, A. D. 18—, in the county and circuit aforesaid, did unlawfully, wilfully and maliciously kill and destroy one pig, the personal property of George Pigg, the said pig being of value to the aforesaid George Pigg. The pig thus killed weighed about twenty-five pounds, and was a mate to some other pigs owned by said George Pigg, which left George Pigg a pig less than he (said George Pigg) had of pigs, and thus ruthlessly tore said pig from the society of George Pigg's other pigs, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Kentucky."

"IN the neighborhood of Cuba," says a recent visitor to that island, "a most peculiar method of securing turtle is pursued. They train, or at least take advantage of the instinct of a certain species of fish. The fish is called by the Spaniards reve (meaning reversed), because its back is usually taken for its belly. It has an oval plate attached to its head, whose surface is traversed by parallel ridges. By this plate it can firmly adhere to any solid body it may choose. The boats which go in quest of turtles each carry a tub containing some of these reves. When the sleeping turtles are seen they are cautiously approached, and as soon as they are judged near enough a reve is thrown into the sea. Upon perceiving the turtle, its instinct teaches it to swim right toward it and fix itself firmly upon the creature by its sucking disk. Sooner would the reve allow itself to be pulled to pieces than to give up its grip. A ring which was attached to the tail of the fish, in which a string was fastened, allows the fisherman to pull in his prize. By a peculiar manipulation the reve is pulled off and returned to the tub to be ready for use again when the next turtle is sighted."

THE present area is remarkable for the development of among the civilized races of the world of kindlier feelings toward the brute creation, and it is certain that animals have never before enjoyed so much consideration as during the closing decade of the nineteenth century. It was only the other day that attention was drawn in these columns to the court-martialling of a German soldier for applying an insulting epithet to a government horse; to a suit against a Viennese editor for having libelled a racer; to the decision of the Belgian Government that a dog when once provided with his ticket had just the same right to a seat in a railroad compartment as a human being. And now there is the Austrian town of Baden, which has just voted a credit of $10,000 for the rheumatic horses. The equine patients are to have sulphur baths erected for their treatment, in which it is hoped that wonderful cures will be effected. Elsewhere in Europe valuable racehorses are got into training by means of a course of turkish baths in piece of the old-fashioned cloth treatment, and if matters advance at the present rate the day cannot be far distant when every well-bred horse will insist like so many other devotees of fashion, upon an annual stay at Homburg, Carlsbald or Vichy for the sake of recuperating his strength.

TOBE WESLEY, of Twiggs county, Ga., came to Macon, recently to buy a coffin for his seven-year-old son, who was crushed to death by a huge snake. The boy had gone to the field with his father, and while his father was at work wandered off a short distance and climbed a muscadine vine as was his habit. On being unable to find the boy when he had finished his work about sundown, the father went to the house expecting to find him there, but was informed by his wife that the boy had not been home since he left the house with his father. Feeling no uneasiness Wesley, knowing the habit of his boy, went back into the field, which was on the edge of a dense swamp bordered with muscadine vines, and began searching the vines where he had last seen the boy. By looking up in the vines he was not long in finding him, but when he called the boy failed to answer. After calling two or three times and receiving no answer the father shook the vine, and to his horror saw what he had supposed to be one of the branches of the vine that was supporting his son, begin to uncoil. Realizing that his son was in the coil of a huge snake Wesley stood rooted to the spot, and before he could recover his senses the snake completely uncoiled and the boy fell to the ground, a distance of some nine or ten feet. Wesley picked the child up and ran from under the vines to the clearing. There his worst fears were realized. The child was dead. On being carried to the house and further examination made, it was found that the child's breast had been crushed and that its tongue and eyes were protruding as though it had been choked to death. Wesley is of the opinion that the boy was asleep when the snake coiled about him and gradually crushed his life out. Wesley does not know what kind of a snake it was, as he did not see it after his son fell.

A MINER'S ORDEAL.

Lights Four Fuses of Giant Powder and Finds Escape Cut Off.

Frank Bagley, a miner, had an experience the other afternoon at 3 o'clock at the bottom of a 300-foot shaft in Little Jessie mine, which he never wants to go through again, and which no other miner would care to experience. His escape from instant death seems little short of a miracle.

He was engaged with a companion in putting in four blasts, and when the work was completed his companion climed up a rope to a place of safety above, leaving him to apply the light to a fuse which was to explode the shots. He had an abundant length of fuse to give him plenty of time, as he supposed, to climb up the timbered part of the shaft out of reach of flying rocks from the shots. The distance was only about ten feet, but he had no ladder on account of the inconvenience of handling it while shooting, and the only means of escape was by climbing a rope.

He applied the light to the fuse and then started to climb the rope, but it was wet and slippery, and as soon as he made a few feet his hold would give way, and he would slip back to the bottom of the shaft, where four pieces of fuse were sizzling their way to as many sticks of giant powder. His first unsuccessful attempt did not alarm him much, as he had no fear of his ability to get away, but as he tried again and again, and each time to only slide back to the bottom, he began to realize that his position was a very critical one.

He had blown out his light and in the narrow confines of the shaft there was not a crevice or a projecting rock big enough to shield even his hand. The place was black as midnight darkness itself, and his only way of escape was through the agency of that slippery and treacherous rope. He knew about the time the explosion must inevitably occur, and as the time grew nearer and nearer the more desperately did he attempt to make the ascent, but all to no purpose.

The first shot went off, scattering rock in every direction around him, and hitting him in various places on the body. The second, third and fourth followed in rapid succession, but with less serious results to him. The injuries he sustained were mostly received from the first shot. He is lacerated and bruised from head to foot, although none of the wounds were deep. While they are serious and quite painful, they are not considered dangerous.—[Prescott (Arizona,) Journal.

Habits of the Walrus.

Although the walrus is a formidable-looking animal, especially when he rears his huge head and gleaming tusks out of the water within a few feet of your boat, Mr. Elliott says he is not only timid, harmless, and inoffensive, but not even given to fighting in his own family. His tusks, which vary in length from twenty to thirty inches, and in weight average from six to eight pounds each, were given him to dig clams with, and are of precious little use to him either in fighting or defending himself from attack.

He sleeps comfortably in the open sea, floating bolt upright in the water, with his nostrils out and his hind flippers hanging a dozen feet below. Nature purposely built him in the shape of a buoy, so that when sleeping or resting at sea the buoyancy of his huge, blubber-cased forequarters bring his nostrils out of the water without the slightest effort on his part. He grunts and bellows a great deal, solely for his own amusement, apparently, and many a time have vessels been warned off dangerous rocks in thick, foggy weather by the grunting of the walrus lying upon them.—[September St. Nicholas.

WALLS OF PEKIN.

PIERRE LOTI DESCRIBES HIS JOURNEY THROUGH THEM.

A Wondrous Word Painting of This Early-World Metropolis, with Its Walls Upon Walls, Its Grotesque Architecture--Etc., Etc.

The crowning ambition of Japanese patriotism since war was declared against the Celestial Empire is to emulate the prowess of the French and English and march to Pekin. The ancient and gigantic Chinese capital is likely, therefore, to occupy the attention of the onlooking world for some time to come.

Its sights have often been depicted by travelers who had the fortune to visit it in its normal, workaday state in the piping times of peace, but by none more graphically, more picturesquely than M. Pierre Loti, French naval officer, litterateur, and Academician.

Subjoined is a translation of M. Loti's experiences.

En route for Pekin! Clic! Clac! "Ta, ta, ta, ta!" cries our pigtailed coachman, and our two thin mules start off with a trot.

THE MAZE OF WALLS IN THE CITY OF PEKIN.

Our vehicle is mounted upon two enormous wheels, and covered with a blue awning to protect us from the dusty north wind. Our mules are imbued with unshakable principles, which preclude them from going over forty lis an hour (about three and one half miles).

The landscape which meets our eyes consists of a cloud of dust, come expressly from Mongolia to vex us. It envelops everything. Do not take the trouble to look outside, for in opening your mouth you will swallow pounds of dust. Just keep quiet.

However, our little trip will only last three days, and we shall have for distraction the view of our muleteer, who is as round as a poosah under his seven or eight goatskin mantles.

Toward the evening of the second day we perceive in the horizon an old, gray, crenellated wall, with bastions situated at intervals of an arrow's flight from each other.

Behind us is the huge palace of the Son of Heaven; one perceives the top of its mysterious walls, within which no European has ever been. It still slumbers in its inconceivable splendor, and at its feet the Lotus Lake lies tarnished and dead under the January ice.

PALACE DEDICATED TO THE "SON OF HEAVEN."

One experiences a sort of indefinable uneasiness at the thought of the immensity of this city, awaking in the bright morning; one feels oppressed, as it were, by this cramped, confused, inextricable dedalus one makes out around one, covering a greater extent than any of our capitals of Europe.

The dogs bark furiously at us and make menacing charges at the legs of our animals, whose movements are becoming restless and irregular. These dogs issue from all the allies, all the cloacae, and the troop pursues us, showing their sharp fangs, eager to bite.

The countenances of a few young Tartar girls, who have just got up, already appear at the doors of the little, low, gray-brick houses. Their broad, full-moon-like faces, befarded with white and vermilion, peep curiously after us, like a lot of kittens' heads; they have little airs of timidity; blankness and astonishment at the sight of the Western carnival passing by. Their large casques and bulging pantaloons stand out in bright, raw colors against the gray walls of the houses; they poise themselves awkwardly on feet that are too small, in the pretty poses of little firescreen figures.

These images defile rapidly on each side of us; they disappear, and we again encounter an interminable series of deserted streets.

We are in the Yellow, or imperial town, and all these old, dead districts bear an aristocatic character. Walls, walls without end; walls all crooked with age, all carpeted with moss and ferns. Behind them are immense parks, where a nature artificial and whimsically Chinese has been fashioned at great expense.

Occasionally entrances are opened—entrances with heavy oaken doors worn by time, and enormous pilasters. They have extravagant roofs, these entrances, yellow roofs whose extreme angles are raised skyward in capricious crooks, in grimacing forms of dragons and monsters. All are guarded by two marble beasts, half lions, half chimeras, which, with one clawed paw posed on a ball, regard the passer-by with a mysterious rictus.

And over all this the neighboring desert has placed its mark; a layer of gray dust, effacing the ancient colors and gilt, the strange medleys painted upon these Yamen by the artist of long ago.

In the direction of Sitchemen, the Western gate, which will give us access to the country, we now follow a great, straight artery, entirely bordered by palaces. As we advance the lines of monumental and imposing constructions emerge from the whirlwinds of dust, and the semi-obscurity of the luminous mist; a double row of hoar-frost covered trees stretches before us in endless perspective; and on either hand there are always the same great walls, the same grand entrances with their penthouses bristling with chimeras and monsters, the same marble lions squatting on the ground and grinding their teeth at the people who pass. These Yamen are academies, ministries, law courts, temples, bonzeries, convents of lamas.

As the hour advances the boulevard becomes animated; we meet wagons, bourgeois on donkeys, cavaliers mounted on little Mongolian steeds, with large heads, and the ruse, knavish airs of a lerned horses.

Now the boulevard begins to fill with people: it is becoming a perfect tumult. Riders come and go, preceded by Mafoos in livery. They are all of a heap in their long gowns, and look as though squatting on their out of breath, carrying lanterns in broad daylight, at the end of long staves with red pennants, halberdiers; lictors dressed in black and puffed out doublets and breeches, and lofty hats bedecked with plumes, shaking, with frantic gesticulation, whips, weighted cat-o'-nine-tails, chains and instruments of torture; and then, advancing in the same headlong manner, people carrying green dragons, red screens, chimeras and monsters stuck on the end of long poles.

Finally the great personage thus escorted appears on a splendidly caparisoned horse. He is Li-Hung-Chang, the Viceroy of Petchili, who is going in state to visit Kong, the Prince-Regent. He is tall and thin. His bony face, with goatee and long mustache, has a ruse and sanctimonious expression. The peacock feather of China's great man floats behind the rose-colored ball which surmounts his high official coiffure.

All this flies past very quickly; the people afoot run; the riders trot, a jogtrot which makes all their bells jingle, shakes the long disheveled manes of the horses and makes the men's pigtails dance. The gold badge of the Order of the Pheasant bobs up and down on the breast of the powerful seignor; the cloaks of the mandarins flap in the wind like wing. They have passed. The suite comes along at full speed, like the advance guard; secretaries and scribes on horseback, all in official caps, with comical importance, their rolls of papers and documents slung over their shoulders. Then the valets, a sinister-looking rabble, dressed in queer rags, running with all their might. And that is all. We can continue our journey.

We arrive at a triumphal arch with three arcades, painted blood red, and surmounted by the inevitable roofing turned up with monsters' heads; it is the gate of the Red Town. Here everything changes; one would imagine it to be the entrance to one of those huge cities of bygone ages. The boulevard continues through the Red Town and loses itself in the distance.

We advance slowly and painfully through the maze of wagons and riders, while trying not to lose sight of the Mafoo, who is clearing the way for us. Now and then, at crossings formed by other large boulevards, which cut ours at right angles, we are forced to stop to allow interminable files of camels to pass, enormous beasts with dusky muzzles and long, rough hair, which amble along on their comically jointed legs like machines out of gear.

The fellows leading them are Mongols from the Northern desert. Their large, flat faces have something jovial and hardy about them, which contrasts agreeably with the perpetual Chinese grimace. They are dressed in long blood-colored robes, with waist belts bristling with poignards, and are coiffed with a kind of curtained capelin of fur, surmounted by a red cone, ornamented with a tuft.

We trot along on a sort of high embankment, reserved for horses and vehicles, which occupied the middle of the boulevard, while on either side, on a lower level, is a road reserved for pedestrians. Around us still are rich cavaliers, befurred and begowned; blue carts without number; ladies of quality in black sedan chairs, shaped like street lamps, and burgeois of placid mien, mounted on hired donkeys and followed by donkey boys, who flog the animals with sticks and shout: "Ta, ta, ta, ta!"

And shops upon shops, always gilded and splendid, wherein are sold Mongolian furs, gold and silver brocades, priceless stuffs embroidered with fantastic things in dreamy shades, enamels and beautiful pottery, all the relics of an inconceivable past, extravagant in richness and color.

Then there are fortune tellers grouping the people, acupuncturist doctors operating upon dummies laid on trestles. There are also banking houses swarming with a whole population of sheep-faced employes feverishly manoeuvring the strings of balls on the calculating machines with the tips of their long, sharp, Chinese claws.

At last, at last, we come to a large donjon, perched on a high gray wall, and a black gull. It is Sitchemen, the direct western gate. Let us penetrate slowly and prudently into this cavern so as not to break our horses' legs between the old, disjointed flagstones, dating from the time of Khali-bal-Khan, grandson of Gengiz-Khan, and founder of the Youen dynasty.

More camels, more tumbledown houses of an old sordid faubourg, and a great plain opens before us. We are in the open country.

EXPERTS WITH A PISTOL.

Some Wonderful Records Made by Frenchmen—M. Bonzon's Deadly Aim.

Target shooting with the pistol is practiced but little in this country, says the New York Herald. Within the last five years, however, it has been taken up by some as a pastime. Prior to the war pistol practice was by no means uncommon, but the rifle supplanted the smaller weapon to a large extent when hostilities began. Now pistol shooting, or rather revolver shooting is growing in favor again. In France it is claimed that there are more expert pistol shots than in any other country. This is open to dispute, particularly by Americans, but it is pretty safe to assert that there is more target pistol shooting and more interest in it in France than in any other land. At the last annual tournament, held at the gallery of Gastinne Renette, 17 Avenue d'Antin, Paris, there was plenty of evidence of the Frenchmen's skill with the pistol. The scores were probably the best ever made in France. These tournaments continue about a month, and are participated in by the best amateur pistol shots in France. To win a prize is considered a great honor. At the last tournament, recently concluded, the premier prize was won by Monsieur H. Bonzon. This gentleman is considered to be the peer of all the pistol shots in Paris. His remarkable performance was accomplished at a distance of sixteen metres (fifty-two and one-half feet) and the bull's-eye was one and one-eighth inches in diameter. For the first time in the history of this famous gallery—the oldest in Europe—the use of revolvers was permitted, and it will be a source of pride to America to know that M. Bon on used a revolver of American make. It carried a 44-caliber ball.

M. Bonzon fired six shots at the target. Not only did each strike the bull's-eye, but each took off a portion of the carton, the small white disk in the center, which is only three-eighths of an inch in diameter. For this wonderful bit of marksmanship M. Bonzon was awarded the grand medal of honor, a prize greatly coveted, but seldom won. The second prize at this tournament was won by M. Molinie-Paget, who scored forty-eight points by sending six out of seven bullets square into the bull's-eye. Several competitors scored forty-seven points. The illustration, which shows the work of M. G. Kohn, in firing at the word of command, gives a further idea of the prowess of the Frenchmen with a pistol, as does also the one showing the steadiness of M. Bon on in perforating the target, scoring fifty points.

The firearm generally used in these competitions is very similar in size, shape and weight to the old dueling pistol. It is breech-loading, is about ten inches long and carries a 38-caliber ball. A new French powder was tried in the last tournament and was universally commended. It made but little noise and produced scarcely visible fugitive smoke that vanished almost instantaneously.

Irrigation in "Drouthy" Kansas.

A large individual irrigation plant in Kansas is described as follows by a paper in that State:

"Among the irrigation plants in course of construction in Kansas probably the most extensive is that of Mr. G. M. Munger, of Eureka, Greenwood county. He is constructing a reservoir which will cover about 160 acres with water. This is done by building a dam 2,800 feet long and 38 feet high at its greatest height. This, as described by the Irrigation Farmer, will catch the storm waters from a large area and will be used primarily for the irrigation of a 500-acre orchard now just beginning to bear. The water will be raised by two compound duplex steam pumps, the water cylinders of which are twelve by fifteen inches. Each pump has ten inch suction and eight inch discharge. These pumps will elevate the water to a height of sixty-five feet, delivering it on the highest part of Mr. Munger's farm. The estimated cost of the plant complete, including ditches for distribution of the water is $15,000.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials free. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The chemical composition of the epidermis of the heel is nearly the same as that of the matter, horns and hoofs.

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employes. They are facts from truthful people proving, as surely as anything can be proved by direct, personal, positive evidence, that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to get Hood's

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 18 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc.

WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Holy Compulsion."

TEXT: "And compel them to come in."—Luke xiv, 23.

The plainest people in our day have luxuries which the kings and queens of olden times never imagined. I walked up and down the stairs of Holyrood palace—a palace that was considered one of the wonders of the world—and I said: "Can it be possible that this is all there was of this reputed wonderful place?" And this is the case in many other instances. There are fruits in Westchester County and on Long Island farms far better than the pomegranates and apricots of Bible times. Through all the ages there have been scenes of festivities, and the wealthy man of my text plans a great entertainment and invites his friends. If one builds a beautiful home, he wants his acquaintances to come and enjoy it. If one buys an exquisite picture, he wants his friends to come and appreciate it, and it was a laudable thing when the wealthy man of my text, happy himself, wanted to make other people happy. And so the invitations went out, but something went very much wrong. You can imagine the embarrassment of anyone who has provided a grand feast when he finds out that the guests invited do not intend to come. There is nothing that so provokes the master of the feast as that.

Well, these people invited to this great banquet of the text made most frivolous excuses. The fact was, I suppose, that some of them were offended that this man had succeeded so much better in the world than they had. There are people in all occupations and professions who consider it a wrong to them that anybody else is advanced. I suppose these people invited to the feast said among themselves: "We are not going to administer to that man's vanity. He is proud enough now. We won't go. Besides that we could all give parties if we made our money the way that man makes his."

So when the messengers went out with the invitations there was a unanimous refusal. One man said, "Oh, I have bought a farm, and I must go and look at it." He was a land speculator and had no business to buy land until he knew about it. A frivolous excuse. Another man said, "I have bought five yoke of oxen." The probability is that he was a speculator in live stock. He ought to have known about the oxen before he bought them. Besides that, if he had been very anxious to get to the feast, he could have hooked them up and driven them on the road there. Another frivolous excuse. Another man said, "Oh, I have married a wife, and I can't come," when if he had said to his wife, "I have an invitation to a splendid dinner. It is highly complimentary to me. I should very much like to go. Will you go along with me?" she would have said, "To be sure, I will go." Another frivolous excuse. The fact was that they did not want to go.

"Now," said the great man of the feast, "I will not be defeated in this matter. I have with an honest purpose provided a banquet, and there are scores of people who would like to come if they were only invited. Here, my man, here; you go out, and when you find a blind man give him your arm and fetch him in, and when you find a lame man give him a crutch and fetch him in, and when you find a poor man tell him that there is a plate for him in my mansion, and when you find some one who is so ragged and wretched that he has never been invited anywhere then by the kindest tenderness and the most loving invitation any one ever had compel him to come in."

Oh, my friends, it requires no acuteness on my part or on your part to see in all this affair that religion is a banquet. The table was set in Palestine a good many years ago, and the disciples gathered around it, and they thought they would have a good time all by themselves, but while they sat by this table the leaves began to grow and spread, and one leaf went to the east and another leaf went to the west until the whole earth was covered up with them, and the clusters from the heavenly vineyard were piled up on the board, and the trumpets and harps of eternity made up the orchestra, and as this wine of God is pressed to the lips of a sinning, bleeding, suffering, dying, groaning world a voice breaks from the heavens, saying: "Drink, O friends. Yea, drink, O beloved!" O blessed Lord Jesus, the best friend I ever had, the best friend any man ever had, was there ever such a table? Was there ever such a banquet?

> From the cross uplifted high,
> Where the Saviour deigns to die,
> What melodious sounds I hear
> Bursting on the ravished ear!
> Heaven's redeeming work is done,
> Come, and welcome, sinner, come.

Religion is a joyous thing. I do not want to hear anybody talk about religion as though it were a funeral. I do not want anybody to whine in the prayer meeting about the kingdom of God. I do not want any man to roll up his eyes, giving in that way evidence of his sanctity. The men and women of God whom I happen to know for the most part find religion a great joy. It is exhilaration to the body. It is invigoration to the mind. It is rapture to the soul. It is balm for all wounds. It is light for all darkness. It is harbor from all storms, and though God knows that some of them have trouble enough now, they rejoice because they are on their way to the congratulations eternal.

Oh, the Lord God has many fair and beautiful daughters, but the fairest of them all is she whose ways are pleasantness and whose paths are peace. Now, my brothers and sisters—for I have a right to call you all so—I know some people look back on their ancestral line, and they see they are descended from the Puritans or Huguenots, and they rejoice in that, but I look back on my ancestral line, and I see therein such a mingling and mixture of the blood of all nationalities that I feel akin to all the world, and by the blood of the Son of God, who died for all people, I address you in the bonds of universal brotherhood.

I come out as only a servant bringing an invitation to a party, and I put it into your hand, saying, "Come, for all things are now ready," and I urge it upon you and continue to urge it, and before I get through I hope, by the blessing of God, to compel you to come in.

We must take care how we give the invitation. My Christian friends, I think sometimes we have just gone opposite to Christ's command, and we have compelled people to stay out. Sometimes our elaborated instructions have been the hindrance. We graduate from our theological seminaries on stilts, and it takes five or six years before we can come down and stand right beside the great masses of the people, learning their joys, sorrows, victories, defeats.

We get our heads so brimful of theological wisdom that we have to stand very straight lest they spill over. Now, what do the great masses of the people care about the technicalities of religion? What do they care about the hypostatic union or the difference between sublapsarian and supralapsarian? What do they care for your profound explanations, clear as a London fog? When a man is drowning, he does not want you to stand by the dock and describe the nature of the water into which he has fallen and tell him there are two parts hydrogen gas and one of oxygen gas, with a common density of 39 F., turning to steam under a common atmospheric pressure of 212. He does not want a chemical lecture on water. He wants a rope.

Oh, my friend, the curse of God on the church, it seems to me, in this day, is metaphysics. We speak in an unknown tongue in our Sabbath-schools, and in our religious assemblages, and in our pulpits, and how can people be saved unless they can understand us? We put on our official gowns, and we think the two silk balloons flapping at the elbows of a preacher give him great sanctity. The river of God's truth flows down before us pure and clear as crystal, but we take our theological stick and stir it up and stir it up until you cannot see the bottom. Oh, for the simplicity of Christ in all our instructions—the simplicity He practiced when standing among the people He took a lily and said, "There is a lesson of the manner I will clothe you," and pointing to a raven, said: "There is a lesson of the way I will feed you. Consider the lilies—behold the fowls."

I think often in our religious instructions we compel the people to stay out by our church architecture. People come in, and they find things angular and cold and stiff, and they go away, never again to come, when the church ought to be a great home circle, everybody having a hymn-book, giving half of it to the one next him; every one who has a hand to shake hands shaking hands—the church architecture and the church surroundings saying to the people, "Come in and be at home." Instead of that, I think all these surroundings often compel the people to stay out. Now, let us all repent of our sins and begin on the other track and by our heartiness of affection and warmth of manner and imploration of the spirit of God compel the people to come in. How shall we lead sinners to accept the Lord's invitation? I think we must certainly begin by a holy life. We must be better men, better women, before we can compel the people to come into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. There are fine essays being written in this day about science and religion. I tell you the best argument in behalf of our holy Christianity. It is a good man, a good woman, a life all consecrated to Christ. No infidel can answer it. Oh, let us by a holy example compel the people to come in!

I read of a minister of the gospel who was very fond of climbing among the Swiss mountains. One day he was climbing among very dangerous places and thought himself all alone when he heard a voice beneath him say: "Father, look out for the safe path; I am following." And he looked back, and he saw that he was climbing not only for himself, but climbing; for his boy. Oh, let us be sure and take the safe path! Our children are following; our partners in business are following; our neighbors are following; a great multitude stepping right on in our steps. Oh, be sure and take the right path! Exhibit a Christian example, and so by your godly walk compel the people to come in.

I think there is work also in the way of kindly admonition. I do not believe there is a person in this house who, if approached in a kindly and brotherly manner, would refuse to listen. If you are rebuffed, it is because you lack in tact and common sense. But, oh, how much effective work there is in the way of kindly admonition! There are thousands of men all around about you who have never had one personal invitation to the cross. Give that one invitation, and you would be surprised at the alacrity with which they would accept it.

I have a friend, a Christian physician, who one day became very anxious about the salvation of a brother physician, and so he left his office, went down to his man's office and said, "Is the doctor in?" "No," replied the young man waiting. "The doctor is not in." "Well," said this physician, "when he comes in, tell him I called and give him my Christian love." This worldly doctor came home after awhile, and the message was given to him, and he said within himself, "What does he mean by leaving his Christian love for me?" And he became very much awakened and stirred in spirit, and he said after awhile, "Why, that man must mean my soul," and he went into his back office, knelt down and began to pray. Then he took his hat and went out to the office of this Christian physician and said, "What can I do to be saved?" and the two doctors knelt in the office and commended their souls to God. All the means used in that case was only the voice of one good man, saying, "Give my Christian love to the doctor." The voice of kindly admonition. Have you uttered it to-day? Will you utter it to-morrow? Will you utter it now? Compel them to come in.

I think there is a great work also to be done in the way of prayer. If we had faith enough to-day, we could go before God and ask for the salvation of all the people in our churches, and they would all be saved there and then without a single exception. There might be professional men there, political men there, worldly men there, men who had not heard the gospel for twenty years, men who are prejudiced against the preachers, men who are prejudiced against the music, men who are prejudiced against the church, men who are prejudiced against God—I do not care—they might be brought in by fervent prayer—you would compel them to come in.

Oh, for such an earnest prayer! People of God, lay hold of the horns of the altar now and supplicate the salvation of all those who sit in the same pew with you—yea, the redemption of all who sit in your churches.

I tell you to-day, my friends of a great salvation. Do you understand what it is to have a Saviour? He took your place. He bore your sins. He wept your sorrows. He is here now to save your soul. A soldier, worn out in his country's service, took to the violin as a mode of earning his living. He was found in the street of Vienna playing his violin, but after awhile his hand became feeble and tremulous and he could no more make music. One day, while he sat there weeping, a man passed along and said: "My friend, you are too old and feeble. Give me your violin." And he took the man's violin and began to discourse most exquisite music, and the people gathered around in larger and larger multitudes, and the aged man held his hat, and the coin poured in until the hat was full.

"Now," said the man who was playing the violin, "put that coin in your pockets." The coin was put in the old man's pockets. Then he held his hat again, and the violinist played more sweetly than ever and played until some of the people wept and some shouted. And again the hat was filled with coin. Then the violinist dropped the instrument and passed off, and the whisper went, "Who is it, who is it?" and some one just entering the crowd said "Why, that is Bucher, the great violinist, known all through the realm. Yes, that is the great violinist." The fact was, he had just taken that man's place, and assumed his poverty, and borne his burden, and played his music, and earned his livelihood, and made sacrifice for the poor old man. So the Lord Jesus Christ comes down, and He finds us in our spiritual penury, and across the broken strings of His own broken heart He strikes a strain of infinite music which wins the attention of earth and heaven. He takes our poverty. He plays our music. He weeps our sorrow. He dies our death. A sacrifice for you, a sacrifice for me.

Oh, will you accept this sacrifice now? I do not single out this and that man and this and that woman. But I say all may come. The sacrifice is so great all may be saved. Does it not seem to you as if heaven was very near? I can feel its breath on my cheek. God is near. Christ is near. The Holy Spirit is near. Ministering angels are near, your glorified kindred in heaven near, your Christian father near, your glorified mother near, your departed children near. Your redemption is near.

KILLED BY POKE BERRIES.

Two Boys Dead and Mother of One Attempts Suicide.

While strolling in the woods near Millville, N. J., Emil Klaweter and two companions dared each other to eat poke berries. They ate nearly two quarts of the poisonous fruit. When they started for their homes Klaweter became unconscious. Another boy then dropped. Klaweter died before a doctor arrived.

The other boy swelled until he was three times his natural size. He died in terrible agony. John Schwartz, the last of the unfortunate trio, had by this time also been attacked. The doctors said he could not live until morning. When his mother learned this she seized an axe and tried to kill herself. She injured herself severely.

BRECKINRIDGE REJECTED.

William C. Owens Chosen as His Successor in Congress.

With the saloons closed, the women praying and the influence everywhere exerted to their utmost, the democrats of the seventh or Ashland district of Kentucky met in primary election and chose William C. Owens as their candidate for Congress in place of Col. William C. P. Breckinridge, the famous "silver-tongued" orator and defendant in the Pollard breach-of-promise suit. The result is attributed to the work of the women of the district, who made a moral issue of Colonel Breckinridge's candidacy. Mr. E. E. Settle was also a candidate.

The election passed off peacefully. The absence of trouble at the polls was largely due to the fact that the Breckinridge faction did not enforce their challenge rule as strictly as had been expected.

The vanquished accept defeat manfully. This conclusion is justified by outside appearances. One notable indication was the doffing of Breckinridge badges and donning Owens badges by most of the ardent young men who supported Colonel Breckinridge throughout the campaign with their money and their personal services.

The men say that they went to the election believing that every voter at the primaries was morally bound to support the nominee. Now that their favorite, for whom they fought so valiantly seems to have suffered defeat, they feel in honor bound to support his opponent. They seem to acquiesce in the inevitable.

There was a report that Owens, Settle and Breckinridge would each issue a card to the public stating his case. This was on the theory that Colonel Breckinridge was about to contest the election. Colonel Breckinridge absolutely refuses to talk. The most thorough investigation failed to find a shadow of ground for the rumor. Everybody is thoroughly tired of the task that terminated in the primaries. To contest the election would be to prolong the struggle. The probabilities therefore, seem to be against the contest.

The best figures obtainable give totals for candidates as follows:

Owens	7,990
Breckinride	7,670
Settle	3,405
Owen's plurality	320

Authors.

The methods and tastes of professional authors in this matter are quite as varied as is the character of their several contributions to literature. For example: The novelists, Charles Reade and Victor Hugo, preferred immense sheets of paper and the coarsest of pens: while, on the other hand, both William Black and R. D. Blackmore cover dainty sheets of note paper with their almost microscopic chirography. Charlotte Bronte wrote in the minutest of characters in a diminutive notebook, and Douglas Jerrold jotted down his witty inspirations on narrow, ribbon-like strips of blue paper.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	$ 3 85
High Grade Extra			3 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54½		55
CORN—No. 2 White	57		58
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35		35½
RYE—No. 2	52		53
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		18 00
Good to Prime	14 00		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car ids.	9 00		9 50
Wheat Blocks	5 00		6 00
Oat Blocks	6 00		7 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	$ 85
No. 2			65
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 7	@ $	7¼
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 45	@ $	50
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 8¼	@ $	8½
Clear ribsides			9¾
Hams	13½		14½
Mess Pork, per bar		16 75	
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			10½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 22	@ $	23
Under fine	20		21
Roll	19		20
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	$ 11	@ $	11¼
N. Y. flats	1 ¼		11½
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 16½	@ $	17
North Carolina	15		16
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11½	@ $	12
Ducks, per lb	8		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 25	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 75		4 00
SHEEP	2 00		3 00
Hogs	6 00		6 25
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	56⅝		56¾
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	61¾		62
OATS—No. 3	35		35¾
BUTTER—State	22		25
EGGS—State	17		18
CHEESE—State	8		10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55		55¾
CORN—No. 3	60		61
OATS—N. 2	34½		35½
BUTTER—State	23		24
EGGS—Penns. ft	17½		18

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR PRINCELY DOMAIN.

No Danger of Crowding on Uncle Sam's Farm Yet.

We hear much talk about the available land in this country being occupied, says the California Fruit Grower. It is a great mistake. A comparatively small part of the area of the United States is occupied for productive purposes. The following facts will be of interest as showing that less than nine per cent. of the area of the country is occupied in the production of staple crops.

By the figures of the Department of Agriculture for 1893, we reach the following facts relating to the crop area:

	Acres		Acres.
Wheat	34,624,418	Potatoes	2,606,186
Corn	72,336,465	Hay	49,613,469
Cotton	24,000,000	Tobacco	702,902
Rye	2,038,485	Oats	2,670,000
Barley	3,220,371		
Buckwheat	815,614	Total	195,331,960

The total area of the United States is 3,570,271 square miles, or 2,284,973,440 acres; hence it will be seen that the principal crops produced require less than nine per cent. of the total area. Of course, there is a large part of the 91 per cent. of the whole area not cultivated, which is not now and never will be tillable; yet it must be entirely clear to the man who has traveled much in his own country that the capacity for producing the necessities and even luxuries of life, is practically unlimited over the immense domain of the United States. And when we reflect too, that the yield per acre of all the crops named above is pitifully small, owing to our barbarous methods of farming, it will be seen that they who are already groaning because our productive areas are becoming exhausted are unduly moved in the wrong direction. We already produce too much of almost every crop; but should necessity demand or high prices encourage, the yield of every cultivated acre in the United States might be easily doubled.

THE poker table is about the only place where a man can have the blues and be happy at one and the same time.—Buffalo Courier.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

People who are troubled with sleeplessness should drink cocoa, instead of tea or coffee, at the evening meal.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

The sense of taste is most acute in the base, tip and edges of the tongue, and is almost wholly lacking on its inferior surface.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The female fly has 16,000 eyes.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

When to Stop.

The following answers were received by an English paper in response to a request for opinions as to when to stop advertising:

When the population ceases to multiply and the generations that crowd on after you and never heard of you stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices than they can get anywhere else.

When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business.

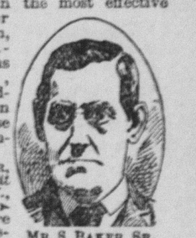
When men stop making fortunes right in your sight solely through the direct use of the mighty agent.

When you can forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

STAR fish eat oysters.

THE OLD-FASHIONED STYLE

of pill gives you a feeling of horror when you see it and when you feel it. Like the "blunderbuss" of a former decade, it is big and clumsy but not effective. In this century of enlightenment, you have Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver troubles in the most effective way. For Indigestion, Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headache, nothing has been found to equal these pills of Dr. Pierce's invention.



MR. S. BAKER, SR.

Mr. SAMUEL BAKER, Sr., of *No. 161 Summit Ave., Phillipsburgh, N. J.*, says: "There is nothing that can compare with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, as Liver Pills. They have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken."

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

WELL Drilling Machines for any depth.

100 FEET 500 " 1000 " 2000 "

DEEP

Best line of Portable and Semi-Portable Machines ever made. Drill 2 to 12 inches in diameter, all depths. Mounted and Down Machines. Steam and Horse Power. Self Pumping Tools for shallow wells. Rope tools for large and deep wells. State size and depth you want to drill.

LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

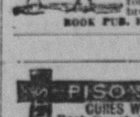
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

EASTMAN COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; elective studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Book-keeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing*; the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students. Address, for Catalogue, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 33 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York.



MONEY IN CHICKENS. For 25c. a 100-page book, experience of a practical poultry raiser during 25 years. It teaches how to detect and cure diseases; to feed for eggs and for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding, etc., etc. Address BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 104 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

BNU 39

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

Let the men wash,

if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman.

This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too—money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way. That appeals—where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier—when he can save money by it?

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 656 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEP. 27.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

:——:

Our Specialties.....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Cemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

:——:

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

:——:

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Olie Maise, an aged lady of our town, is seriously ill.

——John Zettle, of Gregg, was a caller at the REPORTER office during picnic.

——Mrs. Bert Shimp, of Lewistown, has been visiting friends in town the past week.

——Will Barr and sister Elsie, of Tyrone, were among the visitors in town last week.

——L. G. Burris, of Potters Mills, was a caller at our sanctum, and put his label out to '95.

——Were pleased to have a call from Rev. Illingsworth, esteemed pastor of the M. E. church.

——Mrs. J. S. Showers, of Youngdale, Pa., visited friends and attended the picnic last week.

——George Emerick and John T. Lee are at Lewistown, as delegates to the Lutheran synod.

——Mrs. Edward Wolf, of Altoona, took advantage of the excursion last week to visit friends in town.

——Miss Marion Fischer and her friend Miss Garger, of Shamokin, attended the picnic last week.

——Misses Bert and Carrie Lent, of Lock Haven, were the guests of Capt. George Boals family during the picnic.

——George B. Orlady, the oldest lawyer of the Huntingdon bar, and a power in the Republican party of the state, was in town Tuesday.

——C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, visited relatives and friends in town early part of last week. He enjoys a lucrative position as bookkeeper.

——L. H. Davidson, of Milroy, formerly from these parts, gave us a call, and had his name put on our list, because he wanted a good paper.

——Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, attended the picnic, and preached in the Centre Hall Lutheran church last Sunday morning, and at Tusseyville in the afternoon.

——Matt Savage, our nominee for senator called on Monday, being here to take in the picnic. He feels very hopeful of his election, and we feel just the same about it. He assures us Clearfield will roll in handsomely for him. He made a good impression upon our people, so far as he met them, and is satisfied old Centre will turn up all right. And so it will.

——H. A. Gripp and family went to Centre Hall last Saturday to take in the Granger's picnic. Mrs. Gripp and the children went by rail and Henry rode over on his "bike." All went well with him until Port Matilda was reached, when a dog got into the line of his wheel and a wreck followed. Henry received a bruised nose and torn clothing but the dog was killed. The wheel escaped injury. He was laid up for repairs at Centre Hall and did not get back home before Wednesday night. Don't ask what happened that he has that patch on his nose.—Tyrone *Times.*

A COUNTY FAIR.

A Meeting to Organize, and a Committee Appointed.

Bellefonte business men have made a move to revive the County Fair, and are raising stock subscriptions with that end in view; a meeting to organize and lay plans was held last week, and a committee appointed to select a suitable ground. Whether two fairs can be successfully carried on in this county, remains to be seen.

Various places were named among them being the Brockerhoff meadow near Roopsburg; the Collins' property on Halfmoon hill; the flat at the east end of Bishop street; the meadow of McCoy & Linn, near the red school house, and two other locations east of Bellefonte on the road to Zion. Among the number mentioned the McCoy & Linn location seemed to be the most favorable.

On motion the President appointed Messrs. John S. Waite, Al. S. Garman, S. M. Buck, William A. Lyon and L. T. Munson a committee to visit the several locations mentioned, give them a thorough inspection and to inquire of the respective owners on what terms the same could be leased or purchased, and to report same at the next meeting.

Edwin F. Garman was appointed a committee of one to correspond with the Milton, Lewisburg and Ebensburg Fair Associations with the view of ascertaining the probable cost of putting a ground in a complete and good condition.

Our county is large, and has enough to make one great, big successful fair; we have the population, and the agricultural products to do it—and this we looked upon as within the efforts of the patrons in their encampment. Still if there are to be two, and each one is worked up, there may be two fairs of no mean proportions.

Thursday evening, Oct. 4th, there will be another meeting in the courthouse to push ahead the movement for the revival of the county fair. All are invited, farmers, grangers, business men and others. All can have a voice in it by becoming members. The friends of the project think they will have the best fair association of any county in the state. All this is possible if business men and farmers join hands in the matter.

There are 950 grangers in the county, as we are informed; although there are five times as many farmers, yet what a creditable exhibition does this one-fifth have annually. Then if those who are not in the organization, the four-fifths, wish to have a fair for an exhibition of their products, why would it not be a success, especially if joined by the business class.

Missionary Convention at Aaronsburg.

The ninth annual convention of the Missionary Society of West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church was held at Aaronsburg, Centre county, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, September 11th and 12th. The opening sermon was preached by M. L. Firor, of Williamsport, and was an eloquent discourse. The convention was well attended, most of the delegates being present, and was a success in every way. The officers for the ensuing year are, Rev. A. A. Black, Boalsburg, Pres., Mrs. C. M. Bower, Bellefonte, V. Pres., Mrs. Mary E. Whitmore, Mifflinburg, Rec. Sec., and Rev. W. A. Haas, Selinsgrove, Treasurer.

Has Made Its Appearance.

The new paper, the Howard *Hornet* has made its appearance, and is of a creditable make-up, hence it deserves success. We shall strive not to stir up the *Hornet's* nest, we do not want to have its stinger put into our tenement of clay. When a hornet goes for you it comes like lightning and stings like the devil. May you salt down lots of dollars.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

The following appointments for services by Rev. Rearick, take the place of previous announcements, and he will preach as follows: At Centre Hall, Sunday, Oct. 7th, at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 2 p. m. At the Union, Sunday, Oct. 14, at 10 a. m.; Georges Valley at 2 p. m., and at Spring Mills in the evening of same day.

Has Gone Under.

The *Evening Journal*, Williamsport, gave up the ghost last Friday, aged two months. This is James A. Fiedler's paper, and lack of advertising patronage caused him to suspend publication. We are sorry for him, and that he could not keep it afloat.

Schools Opened.

Monday morning the borough schools opened with average attendance. Ed. J. Wolf, Robert Foreman, and Miss Maggie Hannah are the instructors.

Death.

Harry Martin, infant son of Luther and Phoebe Emerick, of this place, died on Friday, 21st inst., after a short illness; aged near four months.

—A big bargain in Underwear for 37 cts. A winter weight gray Merino, Undershirts or Drawers; never was sold for less than 50 cts. See them at once. They are going fast.—FAUBLES, Bellefonte, Pa.

HE ASKED FOR ADVICE.

A Church Member Requests his Departing Pastor to Elucidate.

The Lewisburg *Saturday News* furnishes the following tale, which we give for what it is worth: Recently in preaching his farewell sermon, Rev. Rearick, of Rebersburg, Centre county, admonished his hearers not to commit suicide by worrying and fretting about bridges of trouble that are never reached. Just as he was concluding his touching farewell remarks, and as he stood surrounded by numerous presents that were brought by the now sobbing congregation in token of their high esteem, there arose in the back part of the audience a member named Condo. Brother Condo had been annoyed all summer by the depredations of a cow belonging to a neighbor named Garret. The bovine had been breaking through his fence nearly everday and foraging on his cabbage, turnips, etc., and when the owner of the lot called Garrett's attention to the damage his hungry cow had been doing, he only laughed in his face. As may be imagined, Condo feels sore on Garrett, and as stated, when the preacher was talking softly to the brothers and sisters, and the hankderchiefs were all out, Condo stood up, and in a voice that was plainly heard, and manner not misunderstood, remarked in Pennsylvania Dutch, "Say, brother Rearick, if I am allowed to ask a question, I would like to know what power there is to keep a man from committing suicide when a fellow like my neighbor Garret allows his cow to come into my garden every day and eat up my vegetables?" There was a chorus of laughter, the tears were dried, and after Rev. Rearick had given brother Condo a little advice about forbearance and turning the other cheek around, the audience was dismissed.

Wandered Off.

A son of Mr. Treaster, living at Old Fort, wandered from the picnic ground last Saturday. He is about twenty-two years of age and weak minded. He became bewildered while on the ground, no doubt from the confusion and the movements on the ground, and being weak minded, was unable to find his way home in the evening, not over one-half of a mile of the ground. He was led to within a short distance of the station, and left to himself, under the supposition that he would not miss the way to his home; he got off the course, however, and not appearing at home, search was made Sunday and Monday without getting any track of him. On Monday evening a telephone message from State College announced that he had been found beyond the College, whither he had wandered, a distance of some twelve miles from home. Mr. Treaster and family, of course, were overjoyed at the information, and that the lost one had been found.

Merry-go-round in Trouble.

The merry-go-round, which had the exclusive privilege for the picnic ground, did not rake in as many sheckles as it expected, on account of the bad weather last week seeming to be unable to pay the $150 stipulated for its privilege, and offered $100 to be let off. The grange authorities did not accept the offer and made a levy upon the apparatus. How the matter was finally adjusted we did not learn. These merry-go-rounds some weeks reap a harvest of $800 to $1000, when the crowd is large and weather favorable.

Misplaced.

The new street lamps of our town, by an oversight, have been wrongly placed, having been set up inside the walks; all other towns, big and little, properly have them on the corner outside the walks. Placed outside they render more service to the opposite side of the street, and can be seen a greater distance, as the inside shrubbery does not hide them near as much. A mistake, sure.

Becomes a Presbyterian Minister.

By a unanimous vote of Presbytery, Rev. D. J. Mitterling, of La Grange, Ind., has been accepted into the ministry of the Presbyterian church. Rev. Mitterling is a native of Potter township, this county, and was formerly a minister of the Lutheran church.

They Fired Him.

A man by the name of Corn was married in Indiana county to a lady by the name of Wheat. The choir sang, "What shall the harvest be?" A boy in the audience yelled "nubbins" and they fired him out of the chucrh.

A New Field.

Rev. A. A. Kerlin has become pastor of the Lutheran church at Glasgow, Cambria county. He is a native of Potter township, and a brother of A. S. Kerlin, of our place.

Jack Frost.

There was a light frost Tuesday morning, followed by a sharp one Wednesday morning—reminders that fall is here, and that winter is not far away. Coal bins will need filling up.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

APPOINTMENTS.

For the United Brethren Church, for the Ensuing Year.

At Saturday evening's session of the Allegheny conference, United Brethren church, Bishop Hott announced the appointments for the ensuing year. Following are the appointments in the Altoona district:

R. S. Woodwar, presiding elder.
Altoona—First church—A. L. Funk.
Second church—B. L. Seneff.
Bellefonte—B. C. Shaw.
Bellwood—E. B. Somers.
East Salem—J. F. Kelly.
East Freedom—George Noden.
Huntingdon—B. J. Hummel.
Hustontown—Thomas Dick.
Liverpool—W. H. Blackburn.
Mt Union—J. F. Tallhelm.
Millheim—C. C. Miller.
New Paris—W. A. Jackson.
Orbisonia—B. F. Moore.
Philipsburg—A. W. Maxwell.
Port Matilda—W. Cramer.
Stormstown—E. T. Ott.
South Williamsport—E. G. Spessard.
Three Springs—G. R. Sparks.
Tuscarora—S. F. Coville.
Tyrone—L. Keister.
Wallace Run—W. A. Dillen.

Bound Over.

On last Saturday Wm. Horner arrived in Bellefonte from Pittsburg, where he attended the G. A. R. convention, says the *Centre Democrat.* He met Joshua Folk at the Brockerhoff house; they soon became warm friends. Mr. Horner, not feeling well, was persuaded to go to Mr. Folk's home for a short nap. He slept about an hour and got up. He claims that he was then missing about $6 in money. A warrant was issued and Joshua was soon before Justice Keichline on the charge of taking his friend's money. Witnesses proved that Horner had about $6 before he met Folk. Folk claims that Horner gave him $1.50 for taking good care of him. The justice considered the case sufficient and Joshua Folk was bound over for appearance at court, where he can explain more fully how everything happened.

New Coal Yard Open.

Brisbin's new coal yard on north side of the railroad, Centre Hall, is now open for business. All coal kept in rain-proof sheds, and convenient for loading. Every variety of coal constantly on hand, woodland, soft-coal, pea coal, nut, stove and lump coal—by car loads or in small quantities. Mr. Brisbin by fair dealing asks, and will strive to merit a share of public patronage. sep27-4t

FOSTER'S WEATHER.

The Prophet Gives his Forecasts for the Week.

Foster, the weather prophet, says: My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from Sept. 20 to 24, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 24th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 25th, the great central valleys from the 26th to 28th, and the eastern states about the 29th. This disturbance will be of more than usual force and will develop its greatest energy east of the Mississippi. It will probably be accompanied by destructive storms, and followed by killing frosts, the latter north of latitude 38. The first October storm wave will reach the Pacific coast about Sept. 30, cross the western mountains by the close of Oct. 1, the great central valleys from the 2d to the 4th, and the eastern states about the 5th. General rains may be expected from the two storm waves mentioned above. Warm waves will cross the western mountains about Sept. 24 and 30, the great central valleys Sept. 26 and Oct. 2, and the eastern states about Sept. 28 and Oct. 4. Cool waves will cross the western mountains about Sept. 29 and Oct. 3, the great central valleys Sept. 29 and Oct. 5, and the eastern states Oct. 1 and 7. My calculations for October are not complete, but indications are for warm, dry weather in the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys—north of St. Louis; warm weather average rain in the Ohio valley and Tennessee, and warm, dry weather in the eastern states.

Died in Kansas.

Alfred Wolf died in Minneapolis, Kansas, a few days ago, aged fifty-three years. He was a son of Jacob Wolf, deceased, of Aaronsburg. His death was caused by an attack of grip last winter. He was a printer by trade, having learned the art preservative under the editor of the REPORTER, and at the time of his death was foreman of the Minneapolis *Messenger.*

Extending His Shops.

Carriage maker Boob, opposite the REPORTER office is increasing his working capacity by enlarging his shops, and is building an addition. He will place several machines in the building to be run by his engine which will greatly facilitate his work.

—A big bargain in Underwear for 37 cts. A winter weight gray Merino, Undershirts or Drawers; never was sold for less than 50 cts. See them at once. They are going fast.—FAUBLES, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the mos experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Thomas Burnside, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased. The auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the funds in the hands of E. C. Humes, Trustee, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, room No. 10, Crider's Exchange, in Bellefonte, said county, on Friday, Oct. 26th, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, where and when all claimants will be required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. IRA J. C MITCHELL
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 13, 1894. Auditor.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	14
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Did We Hit the Mark?

A Few Minutes will Tell

An investiagtion will convince you that we have hit the the mark for your interest. - - -

.....Rare Specials

These goods are phenomenal at the prices.

8c Batiste, now 6c.
5c Chalil, now 4½.
10c Hose for Ladies, not a goood black, 5c.
12½c Duck, now 10c.
12½c Saconets, now 10c,
12½c Irish Lawn, 10c.
3c Pins, 1c.
7c Dark Prints, 5c.
Fine White Cambric, 10c.
Excellent Brown Muslin, 6c.
10c Gingham, now 7c.
12½c Dimity, 10c.
500 yards Cotton, 5c.
25c Corsets, 15c.

Not a piece of trash in the lot, but at lower prices than ever before at

Garman's Store.
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

"Man wants but little here below,
But woman wants a heap;
Her life is full of little wants,
If they are only cheap.

Low Tariff Prices!

In view of the fact that the Senate Bill has passed, we will close out our ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING AT COST.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50		Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25	
Eight " "	" 5.00		Five " "	" 3.50	
Seven " "	" 4.50		Four " "	" 3.25	
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50		Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50	
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50		Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00	

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits -	now at $6.00		4 " -	"	3.35
8 " -	" 5.00		3 " -	"	2.25
7 " -	" 4.50		2 " -	"	1.50
6 " -	" 4.25		1.50 "	"	1.25
5 "	" 3.50		1.25 " -	"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes, -	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "	"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes, - -	"	1.50
1.75	" " " - -	"	1.25
1.50	" " " - -	"	1.00

☞The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe, - - - - -			1.00
" " " " " - - - - -			1.25
" " " " " - - - - -			1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes, - - - - -		now	$4.00
Four " " - - - - -		"	3.00
Three " " - - - - -		"	2.50

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.